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The Surprizing  
**LIFE and DEATH**  
OF DOCTOR  
*John Faustus.*



To which is now added, The **NECROMAN-**  
**CER:** Or, *Harlequin, Doctor Faustus.* As Per-  
form'd at the *Theatre Royal, in Lincoln's-Inn-Fields.*  
**LIKEWISE,** The whole **LIFE** of **FRYAR**  
**BACON,** the Famous Magician of *England:* And  
the merry Waggeries of his Man **MILES.**

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Truly Translated from the Original Copies.

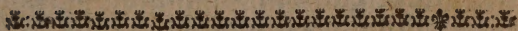
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**MDCCXXVII.**





*A Discourse of the most Famous Dr. JOHN FAUSTUS, of Wittenburgh in Germany, Conjurer and Necromancer: Wherein is contained many strange Things that himself had seen and done in the Earth and Air; with his Bringing-up, his Travels, Studies and Last End.*



Chap. I. *Of his Parentage and Birth.*

**F**<sup>O</sup>HN Faustus, born in the Town of Rhodes, being in the Province of Weimer in Germany, his Father a poor Husbandman, and not able well to bring him up; yet having an Uncle at Wittenburgh, a rich Man, and without Issue, took this Faustus from his Father, and made him his Heir, insomuch that his Father was no more troubled with him, for he remained with his Uncle at Wittenburgh, where he was kept at the University in the same City, to study Divinity; but Faustus being of a naughty Mind, and otherwise addicted, plied not his Studies, but betook himself to other Exercises, which his Uncle often hearing, rebuked him for it; as Eli oftentimes



rebuked his Children for Sinning against the Lord, even so this good old Man laboured to have *Faustus* apply his Study to *Divinity*, that he might come to the Knowledge of God and his Law. But it is manifest that many vertuous Parents have wicked Children, as *Cain*, *Reuben*, *Absalom*, and such like, have been to their Parents. So *Faustus* having godly Parents, who seeing him to be of a froward Wit, were desirous to bring him up in those vertuous Studies; namely, of *Divinity*; but he gave himself secretly to *Necromancy* and *Conjuration*; insomuch that few or none could perceive his Profession.

But to the Purpose, *Faustus* continued at Study in the University, and was by the Rectors, and 16 Masters afterwards, examined how he had profited in his Studies; and being found by them, that none of his Time were able to argue with him in *Divinity*, or for the Excellency of his Wisdom to compare with him, with one Consent, they made him *Doctor of Divinity*. But Dr. *Faustus*, within short Time after he had obtained his Degree, fell into such Fantasies, and deep Cogitations, that he was mocked of many, and of most part of the Students was called the *Speculator*; and sometimes he would throw the Scriptures from him, as tho' he had no Care of his former Profession, so that he began a most

most ungodly Life, as hereafter more at large may appear; for the old *Proverb* saith, *Who can hold what will away?* So, who can hold *Faustus* from the Devil, that seeks after him with all his Endeavours; for he accompanied himself with divers that were seen in those Develish Arts; and that had the *Chaldean, Persian, Hebrew, Arabian* and *Greek Tongues*, using Figures, Characters, Conjurations, Incantations, with many other Ceremonies belonging to those Infernal Arts; as *Necromancy, Charms, Soothsaying, Witchcraft, Enchantment*, being delighted with their Books, Words and Names so well, that he studied Day and Night therein, insomuch that he could not abide to be called *Dr. of Divinity*, but waxed a worldly Man, and named himself an *Astrologian*, and a *Mathematician*, and for a Shadow, sometimes a *Physician*, and did great Cures; namely, with *Herbs, Roots, Waters, Drinks, and Glysters*; and without doubt he was passing Wise and excellent in holy Scriptures: *But he that knoweth his Master's Will, and doeth it not, is worthy to be beaten with many Stripes.* It is written, *No Man can serve two Masters, and thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God.* But *Faustus* threw all this in the Wind, and made his Soul of no Estimation, regarding more the worldly Pleasures than the Joys to come; therefore at the Day of

Judgment, there is no Hope of his Redemption.

*Chap. II. How Dr. Faustus began to practise his Develish Art; and how he conjured the Devil, making him to appear, and meet him on the Morrow Morning at his own House.*

**Y**OU have heard before, that all *Faustus's* Mind was to study the Arts of *Necromancy* and *Conjuration*? which Exercise he followed Day and Night, and taking to him the Wings of an Eagle, thought to fly over the whole World, and to know the Secrets of Heaven and Earth, for his Speculation was so wonderful, being expert in using his *Vocabula* Figures, Characters, Conjuration, and other ceremonial Actions, that in all Haste he put in Practice to bring the Devil before him, and taking his Way to a thick Wood near to *Wittenburg*, called in the *German* Tongue, *Spisser holt*, that is in *English*, the *Spisser's Blood*, as *Faustus* would oftentimes boast of it among the Crew, being in Jollity, he came to the Wood one Evening into the Cross-way, where he made with his Wand a Circle in the Dust, and within that many more Circles and Characters; and thus he past away the Time, till it was 9 or 10 o' th' Clock at Night; then began *Dr. Faustus* to call on *Mephistophiles* the Spirit, and to charge him



him in the Name of *Belzebub*, to appear there presently without any long Stay; then presently the Devil began so great a Rumor in the Wood, as if Heaven and Earth would have come together with Wind, and the Trees bowed their Topsto the Ground, then fell the Devil to roar, as if the whole Wood had been full of Lyons, and suddenly about the Circlerun the Devil, as if 1000 Wag-gons had been running together on Paved-stones: After this, at the 4 Corners of the Wood it Thunder'd horribly, with such Lightning, as the whole World to his seeming had been on Fire. *Faustus* all this while, half amazed at the Devil's so long tarrying, and doubting whether he were best to abide any more such horrible Conjurings, tho't to leave his Circle and depart; whereupon the Devil made him such Musick of all sorts, as if the Nymphs themselves had been in the Place; whereat *Faustus* revived, and stood stoutly in his Circle, expecting his Purpose, and began again to Conjure the Spirit *Mephistophiles*, in the Name of the Prince of Devils, to appear in his Likeness; whereat suddenly, over his Head hung hovering in the Air, a mighty Dragon; then calls *Faustus* again after his develish Manner, at which there was a monstrous Cry in the Wood, as if Hell had been open, and all the tormented

miented Souls cursing their Condition. Presently, not 3 Fathom above his Head, fell a Flame in manner of Lightning, and changed itself into a Globe; yet *Faustus* feared it not, but did persuade himself that the Devil should give him his Request before he would leave. Oftentimes after to his Companions he would boast that he had the stoutest Head under the Cope of Heaven at command. Whereat they answered, *They knew no stouter than the Pope or Emperor.* But Dr. *Faustus* said, *The Head that is my Servant, is above all upon Earth*; and repeated certain Words out of St. *Paul* to the *Ephesians*, to make his Argument good, *The Prince of the World is upon Earth, and under Heaven.* Well, let us come again to his Conjurat[i]on, where we left him at the fiery Globe: *Faustus* vexed at his Spirit's so long tarrying, used his Charms with full Purpose not to depart before he had his Intent, and crying on *Mephistophiles* the Spirit, suddenly the Globe opened, and sprung up in the height of a Man, so turning a Time, in the End it converted to the Shape of a fiery Man. This pleasant Beast ran about the Circle a great while; and lastly, appeared in the Manner of a Gray Fryar, asking *Faustus* what was his Request? *Faustus* commanded that the next Morning at 12 o' th' Clock, he should appear

appear to him at his House; but the Devil would in no wise grant it. *Faustus* began to Conjure him again, in the Name of *Belzebub*, that he should fulfil his Request; whereupon the Spirit agreed, and so they departed each on his Way,

Chap. III. *The Conference of Dr. Faustus with his Spirit Mephistophiles, the Morning following, at his own House.*

**D**R. *Faustus*, having commanded the Spirit to be with him, at the Hour appointed, he came and appeared in his Chamber, demanding of *Faustus* what his Desire was: Then began Dr. *Faustus* anew with him, to conjure him, that he would be Obedient unto him, and to answer him certain Articles, to fulfil them in all Points.

I. That the Spirit would serve him, and be obedient unto him in all Things that he asked of him, from that Hour, until the Hour of his Death.

II. Further, any Thing that he desired of him, he should bring him.

III. Also that in all *Faustus's* Demands and Interrogations, the Spirit should tell him nothing but what was true.

Hereupon the Spirit answered, and laid his Case forth, That he had no such Power of himself, until he had first given his  
Prince

Prince (that was Ruler over him) to understand thereof, and to know if he could obtain so much of his Lord : Therefore speak farther, that I may do thy whole Desire to my Prince ; for it is not in my Power to do it without his Leave.

Dr. *Faustus* upon this, arose where he sat, and said, I will have my Request, and yet I will not be damned. The Spirit answered, Then shalt thou want thy Desire; and yet art thou mine notwithstanding; if any Man would detain thee, it is but in vain, for thy Infidelity hath confounded thee. Hereupon spake *Faustus*, Get thee hence from me, and take St. *Valentine's* Farewel, and *Crisman* with thee; yet I conjure thee, that thou be here at Evening, and bethink thyself of what I have asked thee, ask thy Prince's Counsel therein. *Mephistophiles* the Spirit thus answer'd, vanished away, leaving *Faustus* in his Study, where he sat pondering in his Study; how he might obtain his Request of the Devil, without the loss of his Soul; yet he was fully resolved with himself, rather than to want his Pleasure, to do what the Spirit and his Lord should condition upon.

Chap. IV. *The second Time of the Spirit's appearing to Faustus at his House.*

**F***Faustus* continu'd in his devilish Cogitations, never moving out of the Place where the Spirit left him, such was his Fer-vent love to the Devil; the Night approach-  
ing this swift flying Spirit appear'd to *Fau-*  
*stus*, offering himself with all Submission to  
his Service, with full Authority from his  
Prince, to do whatsoever he would request ;  
if so be *Faustus* would promise to be his.  
This Answer I bring thee, an Answer must  
thou make by me again : yet I will hear  
what is thy Desire, because thou hast sworn  
to me to be here at this Time. Dr. *Faustus*  
gave him this Answer, tho' faintly, for his  
Soul's Sake, That his Request was none o-  
ther, but to become a Devil, or at least, a  
Limb of him, and that the Spirit should  
agree to these Articles following :

1. That he might be a Spirit in Shape  
and Quality.
2. That *Mephistophiles* should be his Ser-  
vant at his Command.
3. That *Mephistophiles* should bring him  
any Thing, and do for him whatsoever he  
desired.

4. That

4. That all Times he would be in the House invisible to all Men, except only to himself, and at his Command to shew himself.

5 That *Mephistophiles* should at all times appear at his Command, in what Form or Shape soever he would.

Upon these Points the Spirit answer'd Dr. *Faustus*, That all this should be granted him, and fulfill'd, and more, if he would agree unto him upon certain Articles as followeth :

1. That Dr. *Faustus* should give himself to his Lord *Lucifer*, Body and Soul.

2. For Confirmation of the same, he should make him a Writing, written in his own Blood.

3. That he would be an Enemy to all Christian People.

4. That he would deny the Christian Belief.

5. That he let not any Man change his Opinion, if so be any Man should go about to dissuade or withdraw him from it.

Farther the Spirit promised *Faustus* to give him certain Years to live in Health and Pleasure, and when such Years were expir'd, that then *Faustus* would be fetcht away ; and if he would hold these Articles and Conditions, that then he should have whatsoever his Heart

Heart would wish, or desire; and that *Faustus* should quickly perceive himself to be a Spirit in all manner of Actions whatsoever. Hereupon Dr. *Faustus's* Mind was so inflam'd, that he forgot his Soul, and promises *Mephistophiles* to hold all Things as he mention'd them; he thought the Devil was not so black as they use to paint him; nor Hell so hot as the People say.

Chap. V. *The third Parley between Dr. Faustus and Mephistophiles, about a Conclusion.*

**A**fter Dr. *Faustus* had made his promise to the Devil, in the Morning betimes, he call'd his Spirit before him, and commanded him, that he should always come to him like a Friar, after the Order of St. *Francis*, and with a Bell in his Hand, like St. *Anthony*; and to ring it once or twice before he appear'd, that he might know of his certain coming: Then *Faustus* demanded of his Spirit, What was his Name? The Spirit answer'd, *My Name is as thou sayest, Mephistophiles, and I am a Prince, but a Servant to Lucifer.*

After a while *Faustus* promis'd *Mephistophiles* to write and make his Obligation with all Assurance of the Articles in the Chapter before rehears'd: A pitiful Case, *Christian Reader*, for certainly this Letter, or Obliga-



tion, was found in his House after his most lamentable End, with all the rest of his damnable Practices us'd in his whole Life.

Then he took a small Penknife and prickt a Vein in his Left-Hand, and for Certainty thereupon were seen on his Hand these Words written, as if they had been written in his own Blood, *O homo fuge?* whereat the Spirit vanisht, but *Faustus* continued in his damnable Mind.

Chap. VI. *How Dr. Faustus set his Blood in a Sawcer, on warm Askes, and writ as followeth:*

**I** *John Faustus*, Doctor, do openly acknowledge with mine own Hand, to the great force and strengthening of this Letter, That since I began to study and speculate the Courle and Nature of the Elements, I have not found, through the Gift that is given me from Above, any such Learning and Wisdom that can bring me to my Desire, and for that I find that Men are unable to instruct me any farther in the Matter; now have I *Dr. Faustus*, to the hellish Prince of *Orient*, and his Messenger *Mephistophiles*, given both Soul and Body, upon such Conditions, that they shall learn me and fulfil my Desires in all Things as they have promised and vowed unto me, with due Obedience unto me, according to the Articles mention'd between us.

Farther,



Farther, I do covenant and grant with them, by these Presents, That at the End of 24 Years next ensuing the Date of this present Letter, they being expir'd, and I in the mean Time, during the said Years, being serv'd of them at my Will, they accomplishing my Desires to the full in all Points as we are agreed : That then I give to them all Power to do with me at their Pleasure ; to rule, to send, fetch or carry me or mine, be it either Body, Soul, Flesh, Blood, or Goods into their Habitation, be it where-soever : And hereupon I defy God and his Christ, all the Host of Heaven, and all living Creatures that bear the Shape of God, yea all that live : And again I say it shall be so. And to the more strengthening of this Writing, I have written it with my own Hand and Blood, being in perfect Memory : And hereupon I subscribe to it with my Name, calling all the infernal, middle, and supream Powers to witness of this my Letter and Subscription.

JOHN FAUSTUS.

Chap. VII. *How Mephistophiles came for his Writing, and in what Manner he appear'd, and his Sights he shew'd him; and how he caus'd him to keep a Copy of his own Writing.*

**D**R. *Faustus* sitting pensive, having but only one Boy with him, suddenly there appeared his Spirit *Mephistophiles*, in likeness of a very Man, from whom issued most dreadful fiery Flames, insomuch that the Boy was afraid; but being harden'd of his Master, he bid him stand still, and he should have no harm: The Spirit began to bleat, as in a singing Manner. This pretty Sport pleas'd Dr. *Faustus* well, but he would not call his Spirit into the Counting-House, until he had seen more: Anon was heard a rushing of armed Men, and trampling of Horses: this ceasing, came a Kennel of Hounds, and they chased a great Hart in the Hall, and there the Hart was slain: *Faustus* took Heart, came forth and looked upon the Hart; but presently before him there was a Lyon and a Dragon together, fighting so fiercely, that *Faustus* thought they would have thrown down the House; but the Dragon overcame the Lyon, and so they vanished. After this came in a Peacock and a Peahen, the Cock bruising of his Tail, turning to the Female, beat her, and so vanished.

vanished. Afterward followed a furious Bull, that with a full Fierceness run upon *Faustus*, but coming near him vanished away. Afterward followed a great old Ape, this Ape offered *Faustus* the Hand, but he refused; so the Ape ran out of the Hall again. Hereupon fell a Mist in the Hall, that *Faustus* saw no Light, but it lasted not; and so soon as it was gone, there lay before *Faustus* two great Sacks, one full of Gold, another of Silver.

*Lastly*, Was heard by *Faustus* all manner of Instruments of Musick, as Organs, Clarigolds, Lutes, Viols, Citterns, Waits, Hornpipes, Flutes, Anomes, Harps and all manner of other Instruments, which so ravished his Mind, that he thought he had been in another World. Hereat came *Mephistophiles* into the Hall to *Faustus*, apparell'd like a Fryar, to whom *Faustus* spake, thou hast done me a wonderful Pleasure in shewing me this Pastime; if thou continue as thou hast begun, thou shalt win my Heart and Soul, yea, and have it. *Mephistophiles* answered, This is nothing, I will please thee better; give me thy Hand-Writing. At which Words the Wretch put forth his Hand, saying, *Hold thee, There hast thou my Promise.* *Mephistophiles* took the Writing, and willed *Faustus* to take a Copy of it, with that the

perverse *Faustus* being resolute in his Damnation, wrote a Copy thereof, and gave the Devil the one, and kept in store the other. Thus the Spirit and *Faustus* were agreed, and dwelt together, no doubt there was a vertuous House-Keeping.

Chap. VIII. *The Manner how Faustus proceeded in his damnable Life.*

**D**R. *Faustus* having given his Soul to the Devil, renouncing all the Powers of Heaven, confirming all his lamentable Actions with his own Blood, and having already delivered his Writing now in the Devil's Hand, the which so puffed up his Heart, that he forgot the Mind of a Man, and thought himself to be a Spirit. Thus *Faustus* dwelt at his Uncle's House at *Wittenburg*, who dyed, and bequeathed it in his Testament to his Chosen *Faustus*. *Faustus* kept a Boy with him that was his Scholar, an unlucky Wag, called *Christopher Wagner*, to whom this Sport and Life that he saw his Master followed, seemed Pleasant. *Faustus* loved the Boy well, hoping to make him as good or better seen in his hellish Exercises than himself, and he was fellow with *Mejthrophiles*; otherwise *Faustus* had no Company in his House but himself, and Boy, and Spirit, that ever was diligent at *Faustus's*

*Faustus's* Command ; going about the House like a Fryar, with a little Bell in his Hand, seen of none but *Faustus*. For Victuals and other Necessaries, *Mephistophiles* brought him at his Pleasure from the Duke of Saxony, the Duke of Bavaria, and the Bishop of Salisbury : And they had many Times their best Wine stole out of their Cellars by *Mephistophiles* ; likewise their Provisions for their own Table : Such Meat as *Faustus* wished for, his Spirit brought him in. Besides that, *Faustus* himself was become so cunning, that when he opened his Window, what fowl soever he wished for, it came presently flying into the House, were it never so dainty. Moreover, *Faustus* and his Boy went in sumptuous Apparel, the which *Mephistophiles* stole from the Mercers at Noremburg, Aspurg, Frankford and Lipzig, for it was hard for them to find a Lock to keep out such a Thief ; all their Maintenance was but stolen and borrowed Ware : And thus they lived an odious Life in the Sight of God.

Chap. IX. *How Dr. Faustus would have Married.*

**D**R. *Faustus* bethinks himself of a Wife, and call'd *Mephistophiles* to council : Quoth *Mephistophiles*, to this I answer thee,  
Thou

Thou canst not marry; for Wedlock is a chief Institution ordained of God, and that thou hast promised to defy, as we do all.

Dr. *Faustus* fell into Despair with himself, fearing, if he should motion Matrimony any more, that then the Devil would tear him to pieces. For this time (quoth he to *Mephistophiles*) I am not minded to Marry: Then dost thou well, *answer'd his Spirit*. But within two Hours after, *Faustus* call'd again to his *Spirit*, who came in his old manner, like a Friar. Then *Faustus* said unto him, I am not able to resist or bridle my Fancy, I must and will have a Wife, and I pray thee give thy Consent to it. Suddenly upon these Words came such a Wirlwind about the Place, that *Faustus* thought the whole House would have come down; all the Doors of the House flew off the Hooks: After all this, his House was full of Smoak, and the Floor cover'd with Ashes; which Dr. *Faustus* perceiving, he would have gone up Stairs, and flying up, he was taken and thrown down into the Hall, that he was not able to stir Hand nor Foot; then round about him ran a vast Circle of Fire, never standing still, that *Faustus* cry'd as he lay, and thought there to have been burn'd. Then cry'd he

he out to his Spirit *Mephistophiles* for help, promising he would live for all this, as he had vow'd by his Hand Writing. Hereupon appeared unto him an ugly Devil, so dreadful and monstrous to behold, that *Faustus* durst not look on him. *The Devil said*, What wouldst thou have *Faustus*? how likst thou thy Wedding? What Mind art thou in now? *Faustus answer'd*, he had forgot his Promise, but he would talk no more of such Things. Says the *Devil*, *Thou art best so to do*; and so vanish'd from him. After appear'd unto him, his Friar *Mephistophiles*, with a Bell in his Hand, and spake to *Faustus*, It is no jesting with us, hold that which thou hast vow'd, and we will perform that which we have promised, and more than that, thou shalt have thy Heart's Desire of what Woman soever thou wilt, be she alive or dead, and so long as thou wilt, thou shalt keep her by thee. These Words pleas'd *Faustus* wonderful well, and he repented himself that he was so foolish to wish himself married, that might have any Woman in the whole City brought him at his Command.



Chap X. *Questions put forth by Dr. Faustus, unto his Spirit Mephistophiles.*

**D**R. *Faustus* living in all manner of Pleasure, that his Heart could desire, continuing of his amorous Drifts, his delicate Fare, and costly Apparel, call'd on a Time, his *Mephistophiles* to him, who being come, brought him a Book in his Hand of all Manner of develish and enchanting Arts, the which he gave *Faustus*, saying, Hold my *Faustus*, work now thy Heart's Desire; the Copy of this enchanting Book was afterwards found by his Servant, *Christopher Wagner*: Well, (*quoth Faustus to his Spirit*) I have called thee to know what thou canst do, if I have Need of thy Help. Then answer'd *Mephistophiles*, and said, My Lord *Faustus*, I am a flying Spirit, yea, so swift as Thought can to do whatsoever, and will do all Things for thee at thy Pleasure. I thank the *Mephistophiles* quoth *Faustus*: Upon this they left their Communication.



Chap. XI. *How Dr. Faustus dreamt that he had seen Hell.*

THE Night following after *Faustus's* Communication with *Mephistophiles*, *Dr. Faustus* dreamt that he had seen a Part of Hell; but in what Manner it was, or in what Place, he knew not, whereby he was much troubled in Mind, and called unto him, *Mephistophiles* his Spirit, saying unto him, I pray thee resolve me this Doubt: What is Hell? What Substance is it of? In what Place stands it? And when was it made? *Mephistophiles answered*, *Faustus*, thou shalt know, that before the Fall of my Lord *Lucifer*, there was no Hell, but even then was Hell ordain'd; it is no Substance, but a confus'd Thing. In this confus'd Hell is nought to find but a sulphurish Fire, or stinking Mist or Fog: Moreover, the Devils know not how God hath laid the Foundation of our Hell, or where it is; but to be short, *Faustus*, we know that Hell hath neither Bottom nor End.

Chap. XII. *How Dr. Faustus desired of his Spirit, to know the Secrets and Pains of Hell*

**D**R. *Faustus* was pondering with himself how he might get loose from so damnable an end as he had given himself unto, both Soul and Body; for his Heart was so possessed of the Devil, that he could think of nought else but of Hell, and the Pains thereof. Wherefore in all haste, he called unto him his Spirit *Mephistophiles*, desiring him to tell him some more of the Secrets of Hell; what Pain the Damned are in; And how they were tormented? To whom *Mephistophiles* answered, *Faustus*, Thou wilt have me to tell thee of the Secrets of Hell, and of the Pains thereof: Know, *Faustus*, that Hell hath many Figures, Semblances and Names, but it cannot be named or signified in such Sort to the Living that are Damned, as it is to those that are Dead, and do both see and feel the Torments thereof. For Hell is said to be deadly, out of which came never any to Life again but one, but he is nothing for thee to reckon upon; Hell is blood-thirsty, and is never satisfied; Hell is a Valley into which the Damned Souls fall; for when the Soul is out of Man's Body, it would gladly go to the Place

Place from whence it came, and climeth up above the highest Hills, even to the Heavens, where being by the Angels of the first Model denied Entertainment (in Consideration of their Evil Life spent on Earth) they fall into the deepest Pit or Valley, that hath no Bottom, into a perpetual Fire which shall never be quenched. Therefore is Hell called the Everlasting Pain, in which is never Hope for Mercy; so it is called utter Darkness, in which we see neither the Light, the Sun, Moon, nor Stars; and were our Darkness like the Darkness of Night, yet were there Hopes of Mercy: But ours is perpetual Darkness, clean exempt from the Face of God. Hell hath also a Place in it called *Chasma*, out of which issueth all manner of Thunder and Lightenings, with such Shriekings and Wailings, that oftentimes the very Devils themselves stand in fear thereof. For one while it sendeth forth Wind, with exceeding Snow, Hail and Rain, congealing the Water into Ice; with the which the Damned are Frozen, Gnash their Teeth, Howl and cry, yet cannot die.

Other whiles, it sendeth forth most horrible hot Mists, or Fogs with flashing of Flames of Fire and Brimstone; wherein the sorrowful Souls of the Damned lie broil-

ing in their reiterated Torments ; yea, *Faustus*, Hell is called a Prison, wherein the Damned lie continually bound ; it is called *Perricies* and *Exitium*, Death, Destruction, Hurtfulness, Mischief, a Mischance, a pitiful and evil Thing, World without End. And mark Hell is the Nurse of Death, the Heat of Fire, the Shadow of Heaven and Earth, the Oblivion of all Goodness ; the Pains unspeakable, the Grievs unremoveable, the dwelling of the Devils. Dragons, Serpents, Adders, Toads, Crocodiles, and all manner of venomous and noisome Creatures ; the Puddle of Sin, the Stinking far ascending from the *Stygian* Lake, Brimstone, Pitch, and all manner of unclean Metals, the perpetual and unquenchable Fire, the End of whose Miseries was never purposed by God. Yea, yea, *Faustus*, thou sayest I shall, I must, nay, I will tell thee the Secrets of our Kingdom, for thou buyest it dearly, and thou must and shalt be Partaker of our Torments, there shalt thou abide horrible Torments, Howling, Crying, Burning, Freezing, Melting, Swimming in a Labyrinth of Miseries, Scolding, Smoaking in thine Eyes, stinking in thy Nose, hoarseness in thy Speech, deafness in thy Ears, trembling in thy Hands, biting thine own Tongue with Pain, thy  
Heart

Heart crushed as with a Press, thy Bones broken, the Devils tossing Fire-brands unto thee; yea, thy whole Carcase tossed on Muck-forks, from one Devil to another; yea, *Faustus*, then wilt thou wish for Death, and he will fly from thee, thine unspeakable Torments shall be every Day augmented more and more, for the greater the Sin, the greater is the Punishment; how likest thou this, my *Faustus*?

*Lastly*, Thou wilt have me tell thee that which only belongeth to God, which is, if it be possible for the Damned to come again into the Favour of God, or not; why, *Faustus*, thou knowest that this is against thy Promise; for why shouldst thou desire to know that, having already given thy Soul to the Devil, to have the Pleasure of the World, and to know the Secrets of Hell; therefore thou art Damned, and how canst thou then come again to the Favour of God? Wherefore I discreetly answer, No; for whomsoever God hath forsaken, and thrown into Hell, must there abide his Wrath and Indignation, in that unquenchable Fire, where is no Hope of Mercy to be looked for, but abiding his perpetual Pains, World without End: Therefore my *Faustus*, as thou comest to Hell with these Qualities, thou mayst say  
with

with *Cain*, my Sins are greater than can be forgiven, go hang thy self with *Judas*: And lastly, be contented to suffer Torments with *Dives*. Therefore know *Faustus*, that the Damned have neither End nor Time appointed, in the which they may hope to be released.

Chap. XIII. *How Dr. Faustus turn'd Astro-  
nomer.*

**D**R. *Faustus* turn'd Almanack-maker by the help of his Spirit: And also, in a short Time to be a good Astronomer. He had learnt so perfectly of his Spirit, the Course of the Sun, Moon and Stars, that had the most famous Name of all the Mathematicians that liv'd in his Time; as may well appear by his Works dedicated to sundry Dukes and Lords, for he did nothing without the Advice of his Spirit, which learn'd him to presage of Matters to come, which have come to pass since his Death. The like Praise won he with his Kalendars and Almanacks making; for when he presaged of any Thing, Operations, and Alterations of the Weather or Elements; as Wind, Rain, Thunder or Lightning, it fell so duly out, as if an Angel had forewarn'd it; he set in all his Works the Day and Hour when, where  
and



and how it should happen. If any thing wonderful were at Hand, as Mortality, Famine, Plague, Wars, &c. he would set the Time and Place in true and just Order when it shou'd come to pass.

Chap. XIV. *How Faustus ask'd his Spirit a Question in Astronomy.*

**N**OW *Faustus* falling to Practice, and making his Prognostications, he was doubtful in many Points; wherefore he call'd unto him his Spirit, saying, I find the Ground of the Science very difficult to attain unto; for when I confer *Astronomia* and *Astrologia*, as the Mathematicians and ancient Writers have left in Memory, I find them very much to disagree; wherefore I require thee to teach me the Truth of the Matter. *Mephistophiles* answer'd, I will teach thee the Course and Recourse of the Planets, the cause of *Winter* and *Summer*, the Exaltation and Declination of the Sun, and Eclipse of the Moon, the Distance and Height of the Poles, and every fix'd Star, the Nature and Opposition of the Elements, Fire, Air, Water and Earth, and all that is contain'd in them; yea, there is nothing hidden from me; therefore learn now of me to make Thunders, Lightning, Hail, Snow and Rain; the

Clouds to rend the Earth, and craggy Rocks to shake and split in sunder; the Seas to swell and roar, and over-run their Marks; knowest thou not that the deeper the Sun shines, the hotter it pierces; so thy Art is famous whilst thou art here, the greater shall thy Name be when thou art gone. Come on, my *Faustus*, I will make thee as perfect in these Ways as myself; I will learn thee to go invisible, to find out the Mines of Gold and Silver, the Fodines of Precious Stones; take thy Heart's desire, thy Time, *Faustus*, weareth away; then why wilt thou not take thy Pleasure of the World? Come up, we'll go unto Kings at their own Courts, and at their sumptuous Banquets be their Guests; if willingly they invite us not, then by force we will serve our own Turn with their best and daintiest Wine. Agreed quoth *Faustus*.

Chap. XV. *How Faustus fell into Despair for having put a Question unto his Spirit, they fell at Variance, whereupon the Rout of Devils appear'd, threatening him sharply.*

**D**R. *Faustus* resolved with himself the Speeches of the Spirit: *Mephistophiles* said he, Tell me how, and after what sort, God made the World, and all the Creatures



tures in it? and why Man was made after the Image of God? *The Spirit hearing this,* answer'd, *Faustus,* Thou knowest that all this is in vain for thee to ask; I know thou art sorry for what thou hast done, but it availeth thee not, for I will tear thee in a Thousand Pieces if thou change not thy Opinions, and hereat he vanished away. Whereat *Faustus* fell to weeping and howling bitterly, because the Devil departed from him so suddenly in such a Rage. And being in this Perplexity. he was suddenly taken with such Extream cold, as if he would have frozen in the Place where he sate, in which the greatest Devil in Hell appeared unto him, with certain of his hideous and infernal Company, in the most ugly Shapes, that it was possible to think upon; and traversing the Chamber round about where *Faustus* sate, *Faustus* thought to himself, Now are they come for me, though my Time be not come, and that, because I have asked such Questions of my Servant *Mephistophiles*: At whose Cogitations the chiefest Devil, which was the Lord, unto whom he gave his Soul, that was *Lucifer*, spake in this sort: *Faustus,* I have seen thy Thoughts, which are not as thou hast vowed them unto me, by the Virtue of this Letter; and shewed

shewed him the Obligation, which he had written with his own Blood ; wherefore I am come to visit thee, and to shew thee some of our Hellish Pastimes, in hope that will confirm thy Mind a little more stedfast unto us. *Content* (quoth Faustus) go to, let me see what Pastime thou canst make. At which Words, the great Devil in his likeness, sate him down by *Faustus*, commanding the rest of his Devils to appear in the Form as they were in Hell. First entered *Belial* in Form of a Bear, with curled black Hair to the Ground, his Ears standing upright : within his Ears were as red as Blood, out of which issued Flames of Fire ; his Teeth were at least a Foot long, and as white as Snow, with a Tail three Ells long, at the least, having two Wings, one behind each Arm ; and thus one after another, they appeared to *Faustus* in Form as they were in Hell. *Lucifer* himself sate in the Manner of a Man all hairy, but brown Colour like a Squirrel curled, and his Tail turning upwards on his Back as the Squirrels use, I think he could crack Nuts too like a Squirrel. After him came *Belzebub* in curled Hair of a Horse-flesh-Colour, his Head like the Head of a Bull, with a mighty Pair of Horns, and two long Ears down to the Ground, and two

two Wings on his Back, with two pricking things like Horns; out of his Wings issued Flames of Fire, his Tail was like a Cow's. Then came *Astaroth* in the Form of a Worm, going upright on his Tail, and had no Feet, but a Tail like a Glow-worm, under his Chops grew two short Hands, and his Back was Coal-black, his Belly thick in the Middle, yellow, like Gold, having many Bristles on his Back like a Hedge-hog. After him came *Cannagosta*, being white and gray mixed, exceeding curled and hairy, he had a Head like the Head of an Ass, and a Tail like a Cat, and Claws like an Ox, lacking Nothing of an Ell broad. Then came *Anobis*; this Devil had a Head like a Dog, white and black Hair, in Shape like a Hog, saying that he had but two Feet, one under his Throat, the other at his Tail; he was four Ells long, with hanging Ears like a Blood-hound. After him came *Dithican*; he was a short Thief, in Form of a large Bird, with shining Feathers, and four Feet; his Neck was green, his Body red, and his Feet black. The last was called *Brachus*, with very short Feet, like a Hedge-Hog, yellow and green, the upper-side of his Body was brown, and his Belly like blue Flames of Fire, his Tail was red, like the Tail

Tail of a Monkey. The rest of the Devils were in Form of unreasonable Beasts; as Swine, Harts, Bears, Wolves, Apes, Buffes, Goats, Antelopes, Elephants, Dragons, Horses, Asses, Lyons, Cats, Snakes, Toads, and all manner of ugly Serpents and Worms; yet came in such Sort, that every one at his Entry into the Hall, made their Reverence to *Lucifer*, and so took their Places, standing in Order as they came, until they had fill'd the whole Hall, wherewith suddenly fell a most horrible Thunder-clap, that the House 'shook as if it would have fallen unto the Ground; upon which every Monster had a Muck-fork in his Hand, holding them towards *Faustus*, as though they would have run a Tilt at him: Which when *Faustus* perceived, he thought upon the Words of *Mephistophiles*, when he told him how the Souls in Hell were tormented, being cast from Devil to Devil upon Muck-forks, he thought verily to have been tormented there by them in like Sort: But *Lucifer*, perceiving his Thought, spake to him, My *Faustus*, how likest thou this Crew of mine? Quoth *Faustus*, why came you not in another Manner of Shape? *Lucifer* reply'd, We cannot change our hellish Form, we have shewed ourselves as we are there; yet can we blind

blind Men's Eyes in such Sort, that when we will, we appear unto them as if we were Men or Angels of Light, although our Dwelling be in Darknes. Then, said *Faustus*, I like not so many of you together. Whereupon *Lucifer* commanded them to depart, except Seven of the Principal; forthwith they presently vanished, which *Faustus* perceiving, he was somewhat better satisfied, and spake to *Lucifer*, *Where is my Servant Mephistophiles? Let me see if he can do the like.* Whereupon came a fierce Dragon, flying, and spitting Fire round about the House, and coming towards *Lucifer*, made Reverence, and then chang'd himself to the Form of a Friar, saying *Faustus* what wilt thou? *Faustus* said, I will that thou teach me to Transform my self, in like Sort, as thou and the rest have done. Then *Lucifer* put forth his Paw, and gave *Faustus* a Book, saying, Hold, do what thou wilt; which he looking upon, chang'd himself into a Hog, then into a Worm, then into a Dragon; and finding this for his Purpose, he lik'd it well.

Chap. XVI. *How Dr. Faustus was carried round the World in Eight Days. After which he wrote a Letter to his Friend at Lipzig, of the same.*

**T**HIS Letter was found written with his own Hand, and sent to his Friend at Lipzig, a Phyfician nam'd *Love Victori*; the Contents were as follows: I will give you here to understand, That being once lying in my Bed, and could not fleep for thinking on my Kalendar and Practice, I marvell'd with myfel how it was poffible that the Firmament fhould be known, and fo largely written of by Men, or whether they write true or false, by their own Opinions and Suppofitions, or by due Obfervation and true Courfe of the Heavens: Behold, I thought my Houfe would have been blown down, fo that all my Doors and Chefts flew open; whereat I was not a little aftonifhed, for withal, I heard a groaning Voice, *which faid*, Get up, the Defire of thy Heart, Mind and Thought thou fhalt fee. At which I answer'd, What my Heart defireth, that would I fain fee, I will away with thee: Why then, (*quoth he*) look out at the Window, there cometh a Messenger for thee. That did I, and behold there flood  
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a Waggon with two Dragons before it, to draw it, and all the Waggon was of a Light burning Fire, and for that the Moon shone, I was the willinger at that Time to depart; but the Voice spake again, saying, Sit up, and let us away. I will, said I, go with thee, but upon Condition that I may ask after all Things that I see, hear or think on. The Voice answered, I am Content for this Time. Hereupon I got into the Waggon, so that the Dragons carried me upright into the Air.

The Waggon had four Wheels, the which rattled so, and made such a Noise, as if it had been all this while running on the Stones, and round about us flew Flames of Fire; and the higher I came, the more the Earth seem'd to be darkned, so that I thought I came out of a Dungeon; and looking down from Heaven, Behold, *Mephistophiles*, my Spirit and Servant was behind me, to whom I said, I pray thee, *Mephistophiles*, whither shall I go now? Let not that Trouble thy Mind, said he, and yet they carried us higher up. And now I tell thee, (good Friend, and School-fellow) that on *Tuesday* I went out, and on *Tuesday* Se'night following I came home again; that's Eight Days, in which I slept not, no, nor had a Wink came within my  
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Eyes : And we went invisible of any Man ; and as the Day began to appear after the first Night's Journey, I said to my Spirit, *Mephistophiles*, I pray thee how far have we now ridden ? I'm sure thou knowest, for methinks we have ridden exceeding far, the World seems so little. *Mephistophiles* answer'd me, My *Faustus*, believe me, that from the Place from whence thou camest, unto this Place where we now are, is already 47 Leagues right in Heighth. And as the Day increas'd, I look'd down into the World ; *Asia*, *Europe* and *Africa*, I had a Sight of. Then I looked on the Ocean, and beheld a great many Ships and Gallies ready to battle one against another : And thus I spent my Journey, being gone a Year and a Half, and then return'd Home to *Wittenburg*.

Chap. XVII. *How Faustus had a Sight of Paradise.*

**A**FTER this, Dr. *Faustus* set forth again to visit the Countries of *Spain*, *Portugal*, *France*, *England*, *Scotland*, *Denmark*, *Sweden*, *Poland*, *Muscovy*, *India*, *Africa*, *Persia*, and lastly, into *Barbaria*, amongst the *Black-Moors* ; and in all his Wandering, he was desirous to visit the ancient Monuments, and mighty Hills ; amongst  
the

the rest, beholding the high Hill, called *Theno Reife*, was desirous to rest upon it. From thence he went into the Isle of *Britain*, wherein he was greatly delighted to see the fair Water and warm Baths, the divers Sorts of Metal, with many precious Stones, and divers other Commodities, which *Faustus* brought thence with him. He was also at the *Orcades* behind *Scotland*, where he saw the Tree that bringing forth Fruit, that when it is ripe, openeth, and falleth into Water, wherein ingendreth a certain kind of Fowl or Birds: These Islands are in Number twenty three, but ten of them are not inhabited. From thence he went to the Hill *Caucasus*, which is the highest in all the *Tropick*; it lies near the Borders of *Scythia*; hereon *Faustus* stood, and beheld many Lands and Kingdoms: *Faustus* being on such a high Hill, thought to look over all the World, and beyond; for he went to *Paradise*, but durst not commune with his Spirit hereof; and being on the Hill *Caucasus*, he saw the whole Land of *India* and *Scythia*, and as he look'd towards the East, he saw a mighty clear Streak of Fire coming from Heaven, upon Earth, even as if it had been one of the Beams of the Sun. He saw in the Water four mighty

Waters springing, one had its Course towards *India*, the second towards *Egypt*, the third and fourth towards *Armenia* : When he saw these, he would needs know of his Spirit, what Waters they were, and from whence they came ? His Spirit gave him gently an Answer, saving, It is *Paradise* that lies so far in the *East*, the Garden that God himself hath planted with all manner of Pleasure ; and the fiery Streams which thou seest, is the Wall or Fence of the Garden : But the clear Light which thou seest afar off, that is the Angel that hath the Custody thereof with a fiery Sword ; and although thou thinkest thy self to be hard-by, thou hast yet further thither from hence, than thou hast ever been : The Water that thou seest divided in four Parts is the Water that issueth out of the Well in the Middle of *Paradise*. The first is called *Ganges* or *Pison*, the second *Gihon*, the third *Tygris*, and the fourth *Euphrates* ; also thou seest that he standeth under *Libra* and *Aries*, right towards the *Zenith* ; and upon this fiery Wall standeth the Angel *Michael*, with his Flaming Sword, to keep the Tree of Life, which he hath in Charge. But the Spirit said to *Faustus*, Neither thou, nor I, nor any after us, yea, all Men  
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*whatsoever, are denyed to visit and come any nearer than we be.*

Chap. XVIII. *Another Question put forth to Dr. Faustus concerning the Stars.*

Here was a learned Man of the Town of *Halberstat*, named *N. W.* who invited *Dr. Faustus* unto his Table, but falling into Communication before Supper was ready, they looked out of the Window, and seeing many Stars in the Firmament: this Man being a Dr. of Physick, and a good Astrologian, said, *Dr. Faustus*, I have invited you as my Guest, hoping you will take in good Part with me, and withal, I request you to impart some of your Experience in the Stars and Planets; and seeing a Star fall, he said, *Faustus*, What is the Condition, Quality or Greatness of the Stars in the Firmament? *Faustus* answered him, my Friend and Brother, you see that the Stars that fall from Heaven, when they come to the Earth, they be very small to our thinking, as Candles, but being fixed in the Firmament, there are many as great as the City, some as great as a Province or Dukedom, others as great as the whole Earth, other some far greater than the Earth, twelve Times, and from the Height

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of the Heavens there is scarce any Earth to be seen, yea, the Planets in the Heavens are some so great as this Land, some so great as the whole Empire of *Rome*, some as *Turky*, yea, some as great as the whole World.

Chap. XIX. *How Faustus was asked a Question concerning Spirits.*

**B**UT I pray you in what Kind or Manner do Spirits use to vex Men so little by Day, and so greatly by Night? *Dr. Faustus* answered, because the Spirits are of God forbidden the Light, their Dwelling is in Darknes, and the clearer the Sun shines, the farther the Spirits have their abiding from it, but in the Night when it is Dark, they have their familiarity and abiding near unto us Men. For in the Night we see not the Sun, yet the Brightness thereof, so lighted the first moving of the Firmament, as it doth here on Earth in the Day, by which Reason we are able to see the Stars and Planets in the Night, even so the Rays of the Sun piercing up into the Firmament, the Spirits abandon the Place, and so come near us on Earth, the Darkness filling our Heads with heavy Dreams and strong Fancies, with Skrieking and Crying in many deformed



formed Shapes. And sometimes when Men go forth without Light, there falleth to them a Fear, that their Hairs standeth up an End, so many start in their Sleep, thinking there is a Spittit by them, groping or feeling for him, going round about the House in their Sleep, and many such like Fancies, and all this is, because in the Night the Spirits are more familiarly by us, than we are desirous of their Company, and so they carry us, blinding us, and plaguing us more than we are able to perceive.

Chap. XX. *How Faustus was asked a Question concerning Thunder.*

**I**N the Month of *August*, there was over *Wittenburg* a mighty great Lightning and Thunder ; and as *Dr. Faustus* was jesting merrily in the Market-place with certain of his Friends and Companions, being Physicians, they desired him to tell them the Cause of that Weather : *Faustus* answered, it hath been commonly seen heretofore, that before a Thunder-clap fell a Shower of Rain, or a Gale of Wind ; for commonly after a Wind falleth Rain, and after Rain a Thunder-clap ; such Thickness come to pass, when the four Winds meet together in the Heavens, the airy Clouds

Clouds are by Force beaten against the fixed Chrystal Firmament, they are congealed, and so strike, and rush against the Firmament, as great Pieces of Ice, when they meet on the Water: Then each other sounded in our Ears, and that we call Thunder, which indeed was none other than you have heard.

Chap. XXI. *Dr. Faustus his merry Conceits, skewing after what Sort he practised Necromancy.*

THE Emperor *Charles*, the fifth of the Name, was personally with the rest of his Nobles and Gentlemen, at the Town of *Tutzbruck*, where he kept his Court, unto the which also *Dr. Faustus* resorted, and being there well known of divers Nobles and Gentlemen, he was invited in the Court to Meat, even in the Presence of the Emperor, whom when the Emperor saw, he looked earnestly upon him, thinking by his Looks he was some wonderful Fellow: Wherefore he asked one of his Nobles, whom he should be? He answered, That he was call'd *Dr. Faustus*: Then said the Emperor, *Faustus*, my hearty Desire is, that thou wouldst vouchsafe to let me see that *Alexander* and his Paramour, the which was praised to be so fair; and I pray thee shew

shew me them in such Sort as that I may see their Personages, Shapes, Gesture and Apparel, as they used in their Life-time, and that here before my Face, to that End that I may say, I have my long Desire fulfilled, and to praise thee to be a famous Man in the Art and Experience. Dr. *Faustus* answered, My most excellent Lord, I am ready to accomplish your Request in all Things, so far forth as I and my Spirit am able to perform; yet your Majesty shall know, that their dead Bodies are not able Substantially to be brought before you; but such Spirits as have seen *Alexander* and his Paramour alive, shall appear unto you in manner and form as they both lived in their most flourishing Time; and herewith I hope to please your Imperial Majesty. Then *Faustus* went a little aside and spake to his Spirit, but he returned again presently, saying, Now if it please your Majesty you shall see them; yet upon this Condition, that you demand no Question of them, nor speak unto them, which the Emperor agreed unto. Whereupon Dr. *Faustus* opened the Privy-chamber-door, where presently entred the great and mighty Emperour, *Alexander Magnus*, in all Things to look upon as if he had been alive; in Proportion, a strong set thick Man, of a mid-

middle Stature, black Hair, and that both thick and curled, Head and Beard, red Cheeks, and a broad Face, with Eyes like a *Basilisk*; he had a complete Harness, furnished and engraven, exceeding rich to look upon, and so passing towards the Emperor *Carolus*, he made a low and reverend Courteſy; whereat the Emperor *Carolus* would have ſtood up to receive and greet him with the like Reverence: *Fauftus* took hold on him, and would not permit him to do it. Shortly after, *Alexander* made humble Reverence, and went out again, and coming to the Door, his Paramour met him: She coming in, made the Emperor likewise Reverence; ſhe was cloathed in blue Velvet, wrought and embroidered with Pearl or Gold; ſhe was alſo excellent Fair, like Blood and Milk mixed, tall and ſlender, with a Face as round as an Apple, and thus paſſed certain times up and down the Houſe, which the Emperor marking, ſaid to himſelf, Now have I ſeen two Perſons which my Heart hath long wiſhed to behold; and ſure it cannot otherwiſe be (ſaid he to himſelf) but that the Spirits have changed themſelves into theſe Forms, and have but deceived me, calling to Mind the Woman that raiſed the Prophet *Samuel*: And

And for that the Emperor should be more satisfied in the Matter, he said, I have often heard that behind in her Neck, she had a great Wart or Wen: Wherefore he took *Faustus* by the Hand without any Words, and went to see if it were able to be seen on her or not: But she perceiving that he came to her, bowed down her Neck, where he saw a great Wart, and hereupon she vanished, leaving the Emperor and the rest well contented.

Chap. XXII. *How Dr. Faustus, in the Sight of the Emperor, conjured a Pair of Harts Horns on a Knight's Head.*

WHEN Dr. *Faustus* had accomplished the Emperor's Desire in all Things, as he was requested, he went forth into the Gallery, and leaning over a Rail, to look into the Privy-Garden, he saw many of the Emperor's Courtiers walking and talking together, and casting his Eyes now this Way, now that Way, he espied a Knight leaning out of the Window of the great Hall, who was fast asleep, (for in those Days it was very hot) Dr. *Faustus*, through the Help of his Spirit *Mebistophiles*, fixed on his Head, as he slept, a huge pair of Harts Horns: And as the Knight awaked, thinking to pull in his Head,

Head, he hit his Horns against the Glass, that the Pains thereof flew about his Ears. Think here how this good Gentleman was vexed, for he could neither get backward nor forward: Which when the Emperor heard, all the Courtiers laugh'd, and came to see what had happened: The Emperor also, when he beheld the Knight with so fair a Head, laugh'd heartily thereat, and was there with well pleased. At last, *Faustus* made him quit of his Horns again, but the Knight perceived not how they came.

Chap. XXIII. *How Dr. Faustus borrowed Money of a Jew.*

**I**T is a common Proverb in Germany, that although a Conjuror have all things at command, the Day will come that he shall not be worth a Penny; so 'tis like to fall out with Dr. *Faustus*, in promising the Devil so largely; but as the Devil is the Author of all Lies, even so he led *Faustus's* Mind in practising things to deceive the People, and blinding them, wherein he took his whole delight, thereby to bring himself to Riches; notwithstanding in the End he was never the Richer; and although during 24 Years of his Time that the Devil set him,



him, he wanted nothing; yet was he best pleased when he might deceive any Body. For out of the mightiest Potentates Courts in these Countries, he would send his Spirit to fetch away their best Chear. And on a Time, being in his Merriment, and banquetting with other Students in an Inn, thereunto resorted many *Jews*; which when Dr. *Faustus* perceiv'd, he was minded to play a merry Jest to deceive a *Jew*, desiring one of them to lend him some Money for a Time; the *Jew* was content, and lent *Faustus* threescore Dollars for a Month, which Time being expir'd, the *Jew* came for his Money and Interest; But *Faustus* was never minded to pay the *Jew* again; at Length the *Jew* coming Home to his House, and asking for his Money, Dr. *Faustus* made him this Answer; *Jew*, I have no Money, nor know I how to pay thee; but to the end thou mayst be contented, I will cut off a Limb of my Body, be it Arm or Leg, and the same thou shalt have in Pawn for thy Money; yet with this Condition, that when I pay thee thy Money, then thou shalt give me my Limb, the *Jew*, that was never a Friend to a *Christian*, thought with himself, this Fellow is right for my Purpose, that will lay his Limbs in Pawn for Money, and

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was therewith very well content: Wherefore Dr. *Faustus* took a Saw, and therewith seem'd to cut off his Leg, being notwithstanding nothing so. Well, he gave it to the *Jew*. The *Jew* took his Leg, and departed; and having far Home, he was somewhat weary, and by the Way he thus bethought him; What helpeth me a Knave's Leg? If I shou'd carry it home, it would stink, and infect my House; besides, it is a hard Piece of Work to set it on again; wherefore what an Ass was *Faustus* to lay so great a Pawn for so small a Sum of Money? And for my Part, (*quoth the Jew to himself*) this will never Profit me any thing, and with these Words, he threw the Leg into a Ditch. All this *Faustus* knew right well, therefore, within three Days after, he sent for the *Jew* to make him Payment of his sixty Dollars: The *Jew* came, and *Faustus* demanded his Pawn, there was his Money ready for him. The *Jew* answered, the Pawn was not profitable nor necessary for any thing, so I threw it away: But *Faustus* threatening, replied, I will have my Leg again, or one of thine for it. The *Jew* promis'd to give him what Money he would ask, if he would not deal strictly with him; wherefore the *Jew* was forc'd to give him sixty Dollars more to

be rid of him, and yet *Faustus* had his Leg on, for he had but blinded the Jew.

Chap. XXIV. *How Dr. Faustus deceived a Horse-courser.*

**A**FTER this manner he deceived a Horse-courser, at a Fair call'd *Pheifering*; for *Faustus* through his Conjuring, had gotten an excellent fair Horse; whereupon he rid to the Fair, where he had many Chapmen that offer'd him Money: At last he sold him for forty Dollars, and willing him that bought him, that he should not, by any Means, ride him over the Water; but the Horse courser marvell'd with himself, that *Faustus* bade him ride over no Water: But, quoth he, I'll try, and forthwith he rid him into the River; and presently the Horse vanish'd from under him, and he left on a Bottle of Straw, infomuch that he was almost drown'd: The Horse-courser knew well where he lay that had sold him his Horse: Whereupon he went to his Inn, where he found Dr. *Faustus* asleep, and snoring on his Bed; but he pulled him so, that he pull'd his Leg from his Body; infomuch that the Horse-courser fell backwards in the Place; then began *Faustus* to cry out with open Throat, *He hath murdered me, Hereat the*

Horse-courser was afraid, and run-away, thinking that he had pull'd his Leg off. By this Means Dr. *Faustus* kept his Money.

Chap. XXV. *How Dr. Faustus eat a Load of Hay.*

**D**R. *Faustus* being at a Town in Germany, call'd *Zwickow*, where he was accompanied with many Doctors and Masters, and walking out after Supper, they met a Man driving a Load of Hay: Good fellow, said *Faustus*, what shall give thee to let me eat my Belly-full of Hay? The Man thought with himself that he was a Madman, to talk of eating of Hay, and that he could not eat much: They agreed for three Farthings he should eat as much as he could; now Dr. *Faustus* began to eat, and so ravenously, that all the rest of the Company fell a laughing; blinding so the poor Man, that he was sorry at his Heart, for he seemed to have eaten more than Half of the Hay; wherefore the Man began to speak him fair, for fear he should have eaten the other Half also: *Faustus* made as though he had pity on the Man, and went away; when the Man came in the Place where he would be,

be, he had his Hay again, as he had before, a full Load.

Chap. XXVI. *How Dr. Faustus served the drunken Clowns.*

**D**R. *Faustus* went into an Inn, wherein was many Tables full of Clowns, the which was tippling Kan after Kan of excellent Wine; and to be short, they were all drunken; and as they sate, they so sang and hollowed that one could not hear a Man speak for them; this angered Dr. *Faustus*, wherefore he said to them that called him in, Mark, my Matters, I will shew a merry Jest: The Clowns continued still hollowing and singing; he Conjured them that their Mouths stood as wide open as it was possible for them to hold them, and never a one of them was able to close his Mouth again; by and by the Noise was gone; the Clowns notwithstanding look'd earnest upon one another, and knew not what was happon'd; one by one they went out, and so soon as they came without, they were all as well as ever they were; but none of them desired to go in any more.

Chap. XXVII. *How Dr. Faustus sold five Swine for six Dollars apiece.*

**D**R. *Faustus* began another Jest; he made ready five fat Swine, the which he sold to one for six Dollars apiece; upon this Condition, that the Swine-driver should not drive them into the Water. Dr. *Faustus* went Home again, and as the Swine had toul'd themselves in the Mud, the Swine-driver drove them into the Water, where presently they were changed into so many Bundles of Straw. The Buyer look'd sorrowfully at them, but knew not where to find *Faustus*; so he was content to let all go, and lose both Money and Hogs.

Chap. XXVIII. *How Dr. Faustus play'd a merry Jest with the Duke of Anhalt, in his Court.*

**D**R. *Faustus* on a time went to the Duke of *Anhalt*, who welcom'd him very courteously, it being in the Month of *January*; where sitting at the Table he perceived the Dutches to be with-Child; and forbearing till the Meat was taken from the Table, and the Banquetting-Dishes were brought in; *Faustus* said to the Dutches, Gracious Lady, I have always heard that Great-belly'd Women long for Dainties;



ties; I beseech therefore your Grace, hide not your Mind from me, but tell me what you desire to eat: *She answer'd him, Dr. Faustus*, now truly I will not hide from you what my Heart doth desire; *namely*, that if it were now Harvest-time, I would eat my Belly-full of Grapes, and other dainty Fruit: *Dr. Faustus* answer'd, Gracious Lady, this is a small Thing for me to do, for I can do more than this; wherefore he took a Plate, and set it upon one of the Casements of the Window, holding it forth, where inecontinent he had his Dish full of all Manner of Fruit, as red and white Grapes, Pears and Apples, which came out of strange Countries: All these he presented to the Dutchess, *saying*, Madam, I pray you vouchsafe to taste of this dainty Fruit, which came from a far Country, for there the Summer is not yet ended. The Dutchess thank'd *Faustus* highly, and fell to her Fruit with full Appetite. The Duke of *Anhalt* notwithstanding, could not forbear asking *Faustus* the Reason there were such young Fruits to be had at that Time of the Year? *Faustus* told him, May it please your Grace to understand, that the Year is divided into two Circles of the whole World, that when with us it is Winter, in the contrary Circle, it is  
notwith-

notwithstanding Summer; for in *India* and *Saba*, there falleth or setteth a Sun, so that it is so warm, that they have twice a Year Fruit; and gracious Lord, I have a swift Spirit, which can in the twinkling of an Eye fulfil my Desire in any Thing; wherefore I sent him into those Countries, who hath brought this Fruit that you see; whereat the Duke greatly admir'd.

Chap. XXIX. *How Dr. Faustus, with his Company, visited the Bishop of Salisbury's Wine-Cellar.*

**D**R. *Faustus* having taken Leave of the Duke, he went to *Wittenburg*, about Shrove-tide, and being in Company with certain Students, *Faustus* was himself the God of *Bacchus*, who having well-feasted the Students before, with dainty Fare, after the Manner of *Germany*, where it is counted no Feast, unless all the bidden Guests be Drunk; which *Faustus* intending, said, Gentlemen, and my Guests, will it please you to take a Cup of Wine with me, in a Place or Cellar whereunto I will bring you? They all said willingly, *We will.* Which when Dr. *Faustus* heard, he took them forth, set each of them upon a Holly wand, and so was conjur'd into the Bishop of *Salisbury's* Cellar, for

for there grew excellent pleasant Wine; there fell *Faustus* and his Company, to drinking and swilling of the best. And as they were very merry in the Cellar, came to draw Drink the Bishop's Butler; who, when he perceiv'd so many People there, he cried with a loud Voice, *Thieves, Thieves*. This spighted *Faustus* wonderfully, wherefore he made every one of his Company to sit on their Holly-wand, and so vanish'd away; and in parting, *Faustus* took the Butler by the Hair of his Head, and carried him away with them, until they came to a very high lopp'd Tree; and on the Top of that huge Tree he set the Butler, where he remain'd in a most fearful Perplexity. Dr. *Faustus* departed to his House, where they took their *Valette*, one after another, drinking the Wine that they had stolen in their Bottles out of the Bishop's Cellar. The Butler that had held himself by the Hands upon the Tree all the Night, was almost frozen with Cold, espying the Day, and seeing the Tree of great Heighth, thought with himself, it is impossible to come off of this Tree without Peril of Death; at length espying certain Clowns passing by, *he cry'd*, For the Love of God help me down! The Clowns seeing him so high, wonder'd what

Madman

Madman would climb up so huge a Tree; wherefore as a Thing most miraculous, they carried the Tydings to the Bishop of *Salzburg*: Then was there great running on every side, to see him on the Tree; and many Devices they practised to get him down with Ropes; and being demanded of the Bishop how he came there? *He said*, that he was brought thither by the Hair of his Head, by certain Thieves that were robbing the Wine-Cellar; but what they were, he knew not; for, *said he*, they had Faces like Men, but they acted like Devils.

Chap. XXX. *How Faustus feasted his Guests on Ash-Wednesday.*

**U**Pon *Ash-Wednesday* came unto Dr. *Faustus* his bidden Guests, the Students, whom he feasted very royally; in-  
somuch that they were all full and lusty; and when the high Glasses and Goblets were carous'd one to another, *Faustus* began to play them some merry Feats; in-  
somuch, that round about the Hall was heard most pleasant Musick, and that in sundry Places; in this Corner a Lute, in another a Cornet, in another a Cittern, &c. In fine, all manner of Musick was heard there in that Instant, whereat all the Glasses and Gob-  
lets,

lets, Cups and Pots that stood upon the Board, began to dance; then Dr. *Faustus* took ten Stone-Pots, and set them down on the Floor, where presently they began to dance, and to smite one against another, that the Shivers flew round about the House, at which the whole Company fell a laughing: Then began the other Jest; he set an Instrument upon the Table, and caused a mighty great Ape to come among them, which Ape began to dance and skip, shewing them merry Conceits. In this and such Pastime, they pass'd away the whole Day; when Night being come, Dr. *Faustus*, bid them all to Supper, which they agreed to; for Students in these Cases are easily intreated; wherefore he promised to treat them with a Banquet-of Fowl, and afterwards they would go all about with a Mask. Then Dr. *Faustus* put forth a long Pole out of the Window, whereupon presently came innumerable of Birds, and Wild-Fowl, and so many as came, had not Power to fly away again; but he took them, and flung them to the Students, who lightly pull'd off the Necks of them, and being roasted, they made their Supper; which being ended, they made themselves ready for the Mask. Dr. *Faustus* commanded every one to put on a clean Shirt

Shirt over their Cloaths; which being done, they look'd upon one another; it seem'd to each one of them, that they had no Heads; and so they went forth unto certain of their Neighbours, at which Sight the People were most wonderfully frighted; and as the Custom of *Germany* is, that wheresoever a Mask entreth, the Good-Man of the House must Feast them: So as these Masks were set to their Banquet, they seem'd again in their former Shape, with their Heads, insomuch, that they were all known who they were; and having sat, and well eat and drank, *Dr. Faustus* made that every one had an Ass's Head on, with great and long Ears, so they fell to Dancing, and to drive away the Time until it was Midnight, and then every one departed Home; and as soon as they were out of the House, each one was in his natural Shape, and so they ended, and went to sleep.

Chap. XXXI. *How Dr. Faustus conjured the four Wheels from a Countryman's Waggon.*

**D**R. *Faustus* was sent for to come to the Marshal of *Brunswick*, who was marvelously troubled with the falling Sickness, now *Faustus* had his Quality; he seldom

rid,



rid, but walkt a Foot, to ease himself when he list, and as he came unto the Town of *Brunswick*, there overtook him a Countryman with four Horses and a Waggon; to whom Dr. *Faustus* (jesting to try him) said, I pray thee Good-fellow, let me ride a little to ease my weary Legs, which the buzardly Ass denied, saying that his Horses was weary, and he would not let him get up: Dr. *Faustus* did this but to prove this Countryman if there were any Courtesy to be found in him, if Need were; but such Churlishness is usually found among Clowns, but he was requited by *Faustus*, even with the like Payment; for he said to him, Thou dotish Clown, void of all Humanity, seeing thou art of so churlish a Disposition, I will pay thee as thou hast deserved, for the four Wheels of thy Waggon thou shalt have taken from thee; let me see then how thou canst shift? Whereupon his Wheels were gone, his Horses fell also down to the Ground as though they had been dead? Whereat the Countryman was sore affrighted, measuring it as a just Scourge of God for his Sins and Churlishness, wherefore with a Trembling and Wailing, he humbly besought Dr. *Faustus* to be good unto him, confessing he was worthy of it; notwithstanding if it pleased him to forgive him.

him, he would hereafter do better; which Submission made *Faustus* his Heart to relent, answering him on this Manner. Well, do so no more, but when a poor Mande-fireth thee, see that thou let him ride; but yet thou shalt not go altogether free, for although thou have again thy four Wheels, yet thou shalt fetch them at the four Gates of the City, so he threw Dust on the Horses, and revived them again; and the Countryman for his Churlishness, was fain to fetch his Wheels, spending his Time with Weariness, whereas if before he had shewed a little Kindness, he might quietly have gone about his Business.

*Chap. XXXII. How four Jugglers cut one anothers Heads off, and set them on again, and Faustus deceived them.*

**D**R. *Faustus* came in Lent unto *Frankland-Fair*, where his Spirit *Mephistophiles* gave him to understand that in an Inn were four Jugglers that cut one anothers Heads off, and after their cutting off, sent them to the Barber to be trimmed, which many People Saw. This anger'd *Faustus*, for he meant himself to be the only Cook in tye Devil's Banquet, and went to the Place where they were, to beguile them; and as the Jugglers were together, ready  
one

one to cut off anothers Head, there stood also the Barber ready to trim them, and by them upon the Table stood likewise a Glas full of stilled Waters, and he that was the chiefest among them, stood by it. Thus they began, they smote off the Head of the first, and presently there was a Lilly in the Glas of distilled Waters, where *Faustus* perceived this Lilly as it was springing, and the chief Juggler named it the Tree of Life: Thus dealt he with the first, making the Barber wash and comb his Head, and then he set it on again, presently the Lilly vanished away out of the Water; hereat the Man had his Head whole and sound again; the like did he with the other two; and as the Turn and Lot came to the chief Juggler, that he should also be Beheaded, and that this Lilly was most pleasant, and flourishing Green, they smote his Head off, and when it came to be barbed, it troubled *Faustus* his Conscience, inso-much that he could not abide to see another do any Thing, for he thought himself to be the chiefest Conjuror in the World: Wherefore Dr. *Faustus* went to the Table, whereas the other Juggler kept the Lilly, and so he took a small Knife and cut off the Head of the Lilly, saying, to himself, *None of them shall deceive Fau-*

stus. Yet no Man saw *Faustus* to cut the Lilly; but when the rest of the Jugglers thought to have set on their Master's Head, they could not; wherefore they looked on the Lilly, and found it bleeding; by this Means the Juggler was beguiled, and so died in his Wickedness: Yet no one thought that Dr. *Faustus* had done it.

Chap. XXXIII. *How Dr. Faustus wrote the second Time with his own Blood, and gave it to the Devil.*

**I** Dr. *John Faustus*, do acknowledge by this my Deed and Hand-writing, which is seventeen Years past, I have right willingly held, and have been an utter Enemy to God and all Men; the which I once again confirm, and give fully and who'ly myself unto the Devil, both Body and Soul, even unto great *Lucifer*, and that at the End of seven Years ensuing after the Date hereof, he shall have to do with me according as it pleaseth him, either to lengthen or shorten my Life as it pleaseth him; and hereupon I renounce all Perswaders that seek to withdraw me from my Purpose by the Word of God, either Ghostly or Bodily: and farther, I will never give Ear to any Man, be he Spiritual or Temporal; that moveth any  
Matter

Matter for the Salvation of my Soul. Of this Writing, and that therein contained, be Witness my Blood, which with my own Hands I have begun and ended. Dated at *Wittenburgh* the 25th of *July*.

Chap. XXXIV. *How Dr. Faustus made a Marriage between two Lovers.*

**I**N the City of *Wittenburg* was a Student, a gallant Gentleman, named N. N. This Gentleman was far in Love with a Gentlewoman, fair and proper in Personage, this Gentlewoman had a Knight that was a Suiter unto her, and many other Gentlemen, which desired her in Marriage, but none could obtain her. So it was, that he fell in Despair with himself, and pined away to Skin and Bones. But when he opened the Matter to Dr. *Faustus*, he asked Counsel of his Spirit *Mephistophiles*, the which told him what to do. Hereupon Dr. *Faustus* went home to the Gentleman, who bid him be of good Cheer, for he should have his Desire, for he would help him to that he wished for, and that this Gentlewoman should love none other but him only: Wherefore Dr. *Faustus* so changed the Mind of the Damsel by the Practice he wrought, that she could do no other Thing but think on him, whom

before she had hated, neither cared she for any Man but him alone. The Devices was thus : *Faustus* commanded the Gentleman that he should cloath himself in all the best Apparel that he had, and that he should go unto the Gentlewoman and shew himself, giving him a Ring, commanding him in any wise that he should dance with her before he departed; who following his Counsel, went to her, and when they began to dance, they that were Suitors, began to take every one his Lady by the Hand; this Gentleman took her who before had so disdained him, and in the Dance he put the Ring into her Hand, that *Faustus* had given him, which she no sooner toucht, but she fell presently in Love with him, smiling at him in the Dance, and many Times winking at him, rolling her Eyes, and in the End she asked him if he could love her, and make her his Wife. He gladly answered that he was content; whereupon they concluded, and were married by the Means and Help of *Faustus*, for which the Gentleman well rewarded him.



Chap. XXXV. *How Dr. Faustus led his Friends into his Garden at Christmas, and shewed them many strange Sights, in the Nineteenth Year.*

**I**N December, about Christmas, in the City of Wittenburg, were many young Gentlemen, which were come out of the Country to be merry with their Friends, amongst whom there were certain well acquainted with Dr. Faustus who often invited them Home unto his House; they being there on a certain Time; after Dinner he had them into his Garden, where they beheld all Manner of Flowers and fresh Herbs, and Trees bearing Fruit, and Blossoms of all Sorts; who wonder'd to see that his Garden should flourish at that time, as in the midst of the Summer, when abroad in the Streets, and all the Country lay full of Snow and Ice; wherefore this was noted by them as a Thing Miraculous, every one gathering and carrying away all such Things as they liked, and so departed, delighted with their sweet smelling Flowers, making good the Words of the Poet.

*He wrought such Wonders by his Magick Skill,  
That all the World might talk of Faustus still.*

Chap. XXXVI. *How Doctor Faustus gathered together a great Army of Men in his Extremity, against a Knight that would have Conjured him on his Journey.*

**D**R. *Faustus* travelled toward *Evzeleben*, and when he was nigh half the Way, he espied seven Horsemen, and the chief of them he knew to be the Knight with whom he had jested in the Emperor's Court, for he had left a great pair of Hart's-Horns upon his Head; and when the Knight now saw that he had fit Opportunity to be revenged of *Faustus*, he and those that were with him, run upon him, to mischief him, intending privily to slay him; which when *Faustus* espied, he vanished away into a Wood that was hard-by them, but when the Knight perceived that he was vanished away, he caused his Men to stand still; but where they remained, they heard all manner of warlike Instruments of Musick, as Drums, Flutes, Trumpets, and such like; and a certain Troop of Horsemen running towards them; then they turned another Way, and were also met on that Side; then another Way, and yet were freshly assaulted; so that which Way soever they turned themselves, they were encountred, insomuch that when the Knight perceived that he could escape

escape no Way, but that his Enemies lay on him which Way soever he offered to fly, he took good Heart, and ran amongst the thickest, and thought with himself better to dye than to live with so great Infamy: Therefore being at handy Blows with them, he demanded the Cause, why they should so use them? But none of them would give him Answer: until Dr. *Faustus* shewed himself unto the Knight; whereupon they enclosed him round, and Dr. *Faustus* said unto him, Sir, yield your Weapon and yourself, otherwise it will go hard with you. The Knight knew no other, but that he was Conjured with an Host of Men; whereas indeed they were none other but Devils, yielded: Then *Faustus* took away his Sword, his Piece, and Horse, with all the rest of his Companions. And farther, he said unto him, Sir, the chiefest General of our Army, hath commanded me to deal with you, according to the Law of Arms you shall depart in Peace, whither you please; and then he gave the Knight an Horse after the Manner, and set him thereon, so he rode, the rest went on Foot, until they came unto their Inn, where he being alighted, his Page rode on the Horse to the Water, and presently the Horse vanished away, the Page being almost sunk and drowned, but he escaped;

scaped; and coming Home, the Knight perceiving the Page to be bemired, and on Foot, asked where his Horse was: Who answered, that he was vanished away. Which when the Knight heard, he said, *Of a Truth this is Faustus his doing, for he served me now, as he did before at the Court, only to make me a Scorn and laughing Stock.*

Chap. XXXVII. *How Dr. Faustus used Mephistophiles, to bring him seven of the fairest Women he could find in all the Countries he had travelled the Twenty Years.*

**W**Hen; Dr. Faustus called to Mind that his Time from Day to Day drew nigh, he began to live a Swinish and Epicurish Life: Wherefore he commanded his Spirit *Mephistophiles* to bring him seven of the fairest Women that he had seen in all the Times of his Travel; which being brought, first to one, then another, he lay with them all, insomuch that he liked them so well, that he continued with them in a Manner of Love, and made them to Travel with him all his Journeys; these Woman were two *Netherland*, one *Hungarian*, one *Scottish*, two *Welsh*, and one *Franklander*. And with their sweet Personages he continued long, yea, even to his last End.

Chap. XXXVIII. How Dr. Faustus found a Mass of Money, when he had consumed Twenty two of his Years.

TO the End that the Devil would make *Faustus* his only Heir, he shewed unto him where he should go and find a mighty huge Mass of Money, and that he should find it in an old Chappel that was fallen down, half a Mile distant from *Wittenburg* : There he bid him to dig, and he should find it, which he did : And having digged reasonably deep, he saw a mighty huge Serpent, which lay on the Treasure itself : The Treasure itself lay like a huge Light burning ; but Dr. *Faustus* charmed the Serpent, that he crept into an Hole, and when he digged deeper to get up the Treasure, he found nothing but Coals of Fire : There he also saw and heard many that were tormented ; yet notwithstanding he brought away the Coals, and when he was come Home, it was turned into Silver and Gold, and after his Death it was found by his Servant ; which was almost, by Estimation, One Thousand Gilders.

Chap. XXXIX. How Dr. Faustus made the Spirit of fair Helena of Greece his own Paramour and Bed-fellow in his Twenty Third Year.

TO the End that this miserable *Faustus* might fill the Lust of the Flesh, and live in all Manner of Voluptuous Pleasure, it came in his Mind, after he had slept his first Sleep, and in the Twenty third Year past of his Time, that he had a great Desire to lie with fair *Helena* of *Greece*, especially her whom he had seen, and shewed unto the Students at *Wittenburg*: Wherefore he called his Spirit *Mephistophiles*, commanding him to bring unto him, the fair *Helena*, which he also did: Whereupon he fell in Love with her, and made her his common Concubine and-Bed-fellow; for she was so beautiful a Piece, that he could not be an Hour from her, if he should therefore have suffer'd Death, she had stolen away his Heart, and to his seeming, in Time she was with Child, whom *Faustus* named *Justus Faustus*. The Child told Dr. *Faustus* many Things which were done in Foreign Countries; but in the End, when *Faustus* lost his Life, the Mother and the Child vanished away both together.



Chap. XL. *How Dr. Faustus made his Will, in which he named his Servant Wagner to be his Heir.*

**D**R. Faustus was now in his twenty fourth and last Year, and he had a pretty Stippling to his Servant, which had studied also at the University of *Wittenburg*: This Youth was very well acquainted with his Knaveries and Sorceries, so that he was hated as well for his own Knavery, as also for his Master's; for no Man would give him Entertainment into his Service, because of his Unhappiness, but *Faustus*. This *Wagner* was so well belov'd of *Faustus*, that he used him as his Son, for to do what he would, his Master was always therewith contented. And then when the Time drew nigh, that *Faustus* should End, he called unto him a Notary, and certain Masters, the which were his Friends, and often Conversant with him, in whole Presence, he gave this *Wagner* his House and Garden. *Item*, He gave him in ready Money sixteen Thousand Guilders. *Item*, One Farm. *Item*, a Gold Chain, much Plate and other Household Stuff, that gave he to his Servant, and the rest of his Time he meant to spend in Inns and Students Company, Drinking and Eating, with other Jollity: And thus he finished his Will at that Time.

Chap. XLI. *How Dr. Faustus fell in talk with his Servant, touching his Testament, and the Covenants thereof.*

**N**OW when this Will was made, Dr. *Faustus* called unto his Servant, saying, I have thought upon thee in my Testament, for that thou hast been a trusty Servant unto me, and faithful, and hast not opened my Secrets: And yet farther (said he) ask of me before I dye, what thou wilt, and I will give it to thee. His Servant rashly answered, I pray you let me have your Cunning, To which Dr. *Faustus* answered, I have given thee all my Books, upon this Condition, that thou wouldest not let them be common, but use them for thy own Pleasure, and study carefully in them; and dost thou also desire my Cunning? That thou mayest Peradventure have, if thou love and peruse my Books well. Farther said Dr. *Faustus*, seeing that thou desirest of me this Request, I will resolve thee: My Spirit *Mephistophiles* his Time is out with me, and I have nought to command him, as touching thee: Yet I will help thee to another, if thou like well thereof. And within three Days after, he called his Servant unto him, saying, Art thou resolved, wouldest thou verily have a Spirit? Then tell me in what

what Manner or Form thou wouldst have him? To whom his Servant answered, That he would have him in the Form of an Ape: Whereupon appeared presently a Spirit unto him, in Manner and Form of an Ape, the which leaped about the House. Then said *Faustus*, See, there thou hast thy Request; but yet he will not obey thee until I be dead; for when my Spirit *Mephistophiles* shall fetch me away, then shall thy Spirit be bound unto thee, if thou agree; and thy Spirit shalt thou name *Abercock*, for so he is called: But all this upon a Condition that you Publish my Cunning, and my Merry Conceits, with all that I have done (when I am dead) in an History, and if thou canst not remember all, the Spirit *Abercock* will help thee; so shall the Acts that I have done be made manifest unto the World.

Chap XLII. *How Dr. Faustus having but one Month of his appointed Time to come, fell to Mourning and Sorrowing with himself for his Devilish Exercise.*

**T**ime ran away with *Faustus* as the Hour-glass; for he had but one Month to come of his twenty four Years, at the End whereof he had given himself to the Devil, Body and Soul, as is before specified.

Here was the first Token, for he was like a taken Murtherer or a Thief, the which finding himself guilty in Conscience before the Judge have given Sentence, fearing every Hour to die; for he was grieved, and in Wailing spent the Time, went talking to himself, Wringing of his Hands, Sobbing and Sighing, his Flesh fell away, and he was very Lean, and kept himself close, neither could he abide, see or hear of *Mephistophiles* any more.

Chap. XLIII. *How Dr. Faustus complained that he should in his lusty Time, and youthful Years, die so Miserably.*

**T**He sorrowful Time drawing near, so troubled *Dr. Faustus*, that he began to write his Mind, to the End that he might peruse it often, and not forget it, which was in Manner as followeth: Ah! *Faustus*, thou sorrowful and woful Man, now must thou go to the Damnable Company in unquenchable Fire, whereas thou mightest have had the joyful Immortality of thy Soul, the which now thou hast lost! Ah! gross Understanding, and wilful Will! What seizeth upon thy Limbs, other than robbing of my Life? Bewail with me, my sound and healthful Body, Will and Soul; bewail with me my Senses, for you have

have had your Part and Pleasure as well as I. Oh! Envy and Disdain! How have you crept both at once upon me And now for your Sakes I must suffer all these Torments. Ah! Whither is Pity and Mercy fled? Upon what Occasion hath Heaven repayed me with this Reward, by Sufferance, to suffer me to Perish? Wherefore was I created a Man? The Punishment I see prepared for me of myself, now must I suffer. Ah! Miserable Wretch! There is nothing in this World to shew me Comfort! Then Woe is me! What helpeth my Wailing?

Chap. XLIV. *How Dr. Faustus bewailed to think on Hell, and the miserable Pains therein provided for him.*

**N**OW thou Faustus, damned Wretch! how happy wert thou, if, as an unreasonable Beast thou mightest die without a Soul? So shouldest thou not feel any more Doubts; but now the Devli will take thee away both Body and Soul, and set thee in an unspeakable Place of Darknes; for although other Souls have Rest and Peace, yet I, poor damned Wretch, must suffer all Manner of filthy Stench, Pains, Cold, Hunger, Thirst, Heat, Freezing, Burning, Hissing, Gnashing, and all the

Wrath and Curse of God; yea, all the Creatures that God hath created are Enemies to me. And too late I remember that my Spirit *Mephistophiles* did tell me, there was a great Difference amongst the Damned, for the greater the Sin, the greater the Torment; as the Twiggs of a Tree make greater Flames than the Trunk thereof. and yet the Trunk continueth longer in burning; even so that the more a Man is rooted in Sin, the greater is his Punishment. Ah! Thou perpetual damned Wretch: How art thou thrown into the Everlasting fiery Lake, that shall never be quenched, there must I dwell in all Manner of Wailing, Sorrow, Misery, Pain, Torment, Grief, Howling, Sobbing, Running at the Eyes, Stinking at the Nose, Gnashing of Teeth, Snare to the Ears, Horror to the Conscience, and shaking both of Head and Foot? Ah! That I could carry the Heavens upon my Shoulders, so that there were Time at last to quit me of this Everlasting Damnation. Oh! What can deliver me out of the fearful tormenting Flame, the which I see prepared for me? Oh! There is no Help, nor any Man can deliver me; nor my Wailing of Sins can help me; neither is there rest for me to be found Day or Night. Ah! Woe is me!

For



For there is no Help for me, no Shield, no Defence, no Comforter; where is my Help! Knowledge dare I not trust; and for a Soul to God, that have I not; for I am ashamed to speak unto him; if I do, no Answer shall be made me; but he will hide his Face from me, to the End, that I should not behold the Joys of the Chosen. What mean I then to complain where no Help is? No, I know no Hope resteth in my Groanings; I had desired it would be so, and God hath said, *Amen*, to my Misdoings; for now I must have Shame to Comfort me in my Calamities.

Chap. XLV. *Here followeth the Miserable and Lamentable End of Dr. Faustus, by which all Christians may take an Example and Warning.*

**T**He full Time of Dr. *Faustus* his Four and Twenty Years being come, his Spirit appeared unto him, giving him his Writing again, and commanding him to make Preparation, for that the Devil would fetch him against a certain Time appointed. Dr. *Faustus* Mourned and Sighed wonderfully, and never went to Bed, nor slept a Wink for Sorrow. Wherefore his Spirit appeared again, comforting him, and saying, My *Faustus*, be not thou so cowardly

cowardly minded ; for although thou lovest thy Body, it is long unto the Day of Judgment, and thou must die at the last, although thou live many Thousand Years : The *Turks*, the *Jews*, and many an *Unchristian* Emperor are in the same Condition ; therefore, my *Faustus*, be of good Courage, and be not discomfited, for the Devil hath promised that thou shalt not be in Pains as the rest of the Damned are. This and such like Comfort he gave him, for he told him False, and against the saying of the Holy Scriptures : Yet Dr. *Faustus*, that had no other Expectation but to pay his Debt with his own Skin, went (on the same Day that his Spirit said the Devil would fetch him) unto his trusty and dearest beloved Companions, as Masters and Batchelors of Art, and other Students more, the which did often visit him at his House in Merriment ; these he Intreated, that they would walk into the Village, called *Kimlich*, half a Mile from *Wittenburg*, and that they would there take with him for their Repast, a small Banquet, the which they agreed unto ; so they went together, and there held their Dinner in a most sumptuous Manner. Dr. *Faustus* with them, Dissemblingly was Merry, but not from the Heart ; wherefore he request-

requested them that they would also take Part of his rude Supper, the which they agreed unto: For (quoth he) I must tell you what is the Victualler's Due: And when they slept (for Drink was in their Heads) then Dr. *Faustus* paid the Shot, and bound the Students and Masters to go with him into another Room, for he had many wonderful Matters to tell them, and when they were entered the Room, as he requested, Dr. *Faustus* said unto them as followeth.

Chap. XLVI. *An Oration of Dr. Faustus to the Students.*

**M**Y trusty and well-beloved Friends, the Cause why I have invited you in this Place, is this: Forasmuch as you have known me these many Years; what Manner of Life I have lived; Practising all Manner of Conjurations and wicked Exercises, the which I obtained through the Help of the Devil, into whose devilish Fellowship they have brought me; the which Use, the Art and Practise, urged by the detestable Provocation of my Flesh, and my Stiff-necked and Rebellious Will, with my filthy infernal Thoughts, the which were ever before me, pricking me forward so earnestly, that I must perforce have

have the Consent of the Devil to aid me in my Devices. And to the End I might the better bring my Purpose to pass, to have the Devil's Aid and Furtherance, which I never have wanted in my Actions, I have promised him at the End and Accomplishment of twenty four Years, both Body and Soul, to do therewith at his Pleasure; this dismal Day, these twenty four Years are fully expired; for Night beginning, my Hour glass is at an End, and the direful finishing whereof I carefully expect; for out of all Doubt, this Night he will fetch me to whom I have given myself in Recompence of his Service, Body and Soul; and twice confirmed Writings with my proper Blood: Now have I called you my well-beloved Lords, Friends and Brethren, before that fatal Hour, to take my friendly Farewel, to the End that my Departure may not hereafter be hidden from you, beseeching you herewith (courteous loving Lords and Brethren) not to take in evil Part any Thing done by me; but with friendly Commendations to salute all my Friends and Companions wheresoever, desiring both you and them, if ever I have Trespased against your Minds in any Thing, that you would heartily-forgive me; and as for those lewd Practices, the which these

these full twenty four Years I have followed, you shall afterwards find them in Writing ; and I beseech you let this my lamentable End, to the residue of your Lives, be a sufficient Warning, that you have God always before your Eyes, praying unto him, that he will defend you from the Temptation of the Devil, and all his false Deceits, not falling altogether from God, as I wretched and ungodly damned Creature have done, having denied and defied Baptism, the Sacrament of *Christ's* Body, God himself, and heavenly Powers and earthly Men: Yea, I have denied such a God, that desireth not to have one lost. Neither let the evil Fellowship of wicked Companions mislead you, as it hath done me ; visit earnestly and often the Church ; war and strive continually against the Devil, with a good and stedfast Belief in *God* and *Jesus Christ*, and use your Vocation and Holiness. *Lastly*, To knit my troubled Oration, this is my friendly Request, That you would go to Rest, and let nothing trouble you ; also if you chance to hear any Noise or Rumbling about the House, be not therewith afraid ; for there shall no Evil happen unto you ; also I pray you rise not out of your Beds ; but above all Things, I intreat you, if hereafter you find  
my

my dead Carcase, convey it into the Earth ; for I die both a good and bad *Christian* ; though I know the Devil will have my Body, and that would I willingly give him, so that he would leave my Soul to quiet ; wherefore I pray you, that you would depart to Bed, and so I wish you a quiet Night, which unto me, notwithstanding, shall be horrible and fearful.

This Oration was made by *Faustus*, and that with a hearty and resolute Mind, to the End he might not discomfört them ; but the Students wonder'd greatly thereat, that he was so blinded, for Knavery, Conjuratiön, and such foolish things, to give his Body and Soul to the Devil, for they loved him entirely, and never suspected any such Thing, before he had opened his Mind to them ; wherefore one of them said unto him, Ah ! Friend *Faustus*, what have you done to conceal this Matter so long from us ? We would by the Help of good Divines, and the Grace of God, have brought you out of the Net, and have torn you out of the Bondage and Chains of Satan, whereas we fear now it is too late to the utter Ruin both of Body and Soul. Dr. *Faustus* answered, I durst never do it, altho' often minded to settle myself to godly People, to desire Counsel and Help ; and once  
my



my old Neighbour counselled me, That I should follow his Learning, and leave all my Conjurations : Yet when I was minded to amend, and to follow that good Counsel, then came the Devil and would have had me away, as this Night he is like to do : And said, So soon as I turned again to God, he would dispatch me altogether. Thus, even thus, (good Gentlemen and dear Friends) was I inthrall'd in that Fanatical Bond, all good Desires drowned, all Piety vanished, all Purposes of Amendment utterly exiled, by the tyrannous Oppression of my deadly Enemy. But when the Students heard his Words, they gave him Counsel to do nothing else but call upon God, desiring him, for the Love of his sweet Son Jesus Christ's Sake, to have Mercy upon him : Teaching him this Form of Prayer ; *O God ! Be Merciful unto me, poor and miserable Sinner ; and enter not into Judgment with me, for no Flesh is able to stand before thee ! altho', O Lord ! I must leave my sinful Body with the Devil, being by him deluded ; yet thou in Mercy may preserve my Soul.*

This they repeated to him, yet he could take no hold : But even as *Cain*, he also said, That his Sins were greater than God was able to forgive. For all his Thoughts was on the Writing, he meant he had made it too filthy in Writing with his own Blood. The

Students and the other that were there, when they had prayed for him, they wept, and so went forth ; but *Faustus* tarried in the Hall, and when the Gentlemen were laid in Bed, none of them could Sleep, for that they attended to hear if they might be Privy to his End. It hapned that between twelve and one a Clock at Midnight, there blew a mighty Storm of Wind against the House, as though it would have blown the Foundation thereof out of its Place. Hereupon the Students began to fear, and go out of their Beds, but they would not stir out of the Chamber, and the Host of the House run out of Doors, thinking the House would fall. The Students lay near unto the Hall, wherein Dr. *Faustus* lay, and they heard a mighty Noise and Hissing, as if the Hall had been full of Snakes and Adders, with that the Hall-door flew open ; wherein Dr. *Faustus* was, then he began to cry for Help, saying, Murther, Murther ; but was with half a Voice, and very hollow ; shortly after they heard him no more. But when it was Day, the Students that had taken no Rest that Night, arose and went into the Hall, in which they left Dr. *Faustus*, where notwithstanding, they found not *Faustus*, but all the Hall sprinkled with Blood, the Brains cleaving to the Wall, for the Devil had beaten him from one Wall against another ; in  
one

one Corner lay his Eyes, in another his Teeth; a fearful and pitiful Sight to behold. Then began the Students to wail and weep for him, and sought for his Body in many Places; *last-ly*, they came into the Yard, where they saw his Body lying on the Horse-dung, most monstrously torn, and fearful to behold; for his Head and all his Joynts were dashed to Pieces: The forenamed Students and Masters that were at his Death, have obtained so much, that they buried him in the Village where he was so grievously tormented. After which they turned to *Wittenburg*; and coming into the House of *Faustus*, they found the Servant of *Faustus* very sad, unto whom they open'd all the Matter, who took it exceeding heavily. There they found this History of *Dr. Faustus* noted, and of him written, as is before declared; all save only his End, the which was after, by the Students, thereunto annexed: Farther what his Servant noted thereof, was made in another Book. And you have heard he held by him in his Life, the Spirit of fair *Helena*, who had by him one Son, the which named *Justus Faustus*, even the same Day of his Death, they vanished away, both Mother and Son. The House before was so Dark, that scarce any Body could abide therein: The same Night *Dr. Faustus* appeared to

his Servant lively, and shewed unto him many secret Things which he had done, and hidden in his Life-time. Likewise there were certain which saw Dr. *Faustus* look out of the Window by Night, as they passed by the House,

And thus ended the whole History of Dr. *Faustus's* Conjurati<sup>o</sup>n, and other Acts, that he did in his Life ; out of which Example every Christian may learn, but chiefly the Stiff-necked, and High-minded, may thereby learn to fear God, and to be careful of their Vocation, and to be at Defiance with all devilish Works, as God hath most precisely forbidden ; to the End we should not invite the Devil as a Guest, nor give him Place, as that wicked *Faustus* hath done : For here we have a wicked Example of his Writing, Promise, and End, that we may remember him, that we go not astray, but take God always before our Eyes, to call alone upon him, and to Honour him all the Days of our Life, with Heart, and hearty Prayer, and with all our Strength and Soul, to glorifie his Holy Name, defying the Devil and all his Works ; to the End we may remain with Christ in all endless Joy, *Amen, Amen* : That wish I to every Christian Heart and God's Name be glorified. *Amen.*

THE  
 NECROMANCER:  
 OR,  
 Harlequin Doctor FAUSTUS.

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SCENE, A Study.

*The Doctor discover'd reading at  
 a Table.*

*A GOOD and BAD SPIRIT appear.*

Good SPIRIT.

**O** Faustus! thy good Genius warns,  
 Break off in time; pursue no more  
 An Art, that will thy Soul ensnare.

Bad SPIRIT.

Faustus, go on: That Fear is vain:  
 Let thy great Heart aspire to trace  
 Dark Nature to her secret Springs,  
 Till Knowledge make thee deem'd a God.

*(Good and Bad Spirit disappear: The Doctor uses  
 Magical Motions, and an Infernal Spirit rises.)*

*Infernal SPIRIT.*

Behold ! thy pow'rful Charms prevail,  
 And draw me from the Deeps below,  
 To listen to thy great Command.  
 On easy Terms the King of Night  
 Is pleas'd thy mighty Wand t'obey,  
 And offers to divide his Pow'r.

Sign thy Consent his Sway to own,  
*[Shows a Paper.]*

Ten thousand Dæmons stand prepar'd,  
 Thro' Seas, thro' Air, thro' raging Fire,  
 To start, and execute thy Will.

*Good SPIRIT.*

O *Faustus* ! fear the dread Event. *[Within.]*

*Infernal SPIRIT.*

Think, what Renown, what Pleasures  
(wait thee ;  
 Each glitt'ring Vein, that Earth infolds,  
 Shall spread its ripen'd Ores for thee.

*Good SPIRIT.*

Think, Vengeance is offended Heav'ns !  
*[Within]*

*Infernal SPIRIT.*

Heav'n envies not poor Mortals Bliss,  
 Thy Spirit is dull :— Our Art shall cheer  
(thee,  
 And chase this unavailing Gloom.



# INCANTATION.

*Arise ! ye subtle Forms, that sport  
Around the Throne of sable Night :  
Whose Pleasures in her silent Court,  
Are unprophan'd with baleful Light.*

*Arise ! the Schreech-Owls Voice proclaims,  
Darkness is in her awful Noon :  
The Stars keep back their glimm'ring Flames,  
And Veils of Clouds skut in the Moon.*

*Arise ! ye subtle, &c.  
[Here Furies rise, and dance,  
and then vanish.*

*Infernal SPIRIT.*

Still art thou sad ? Awake to Joy :  
[*Strikes the Table, and it appears cover'd  
with Gold, Crowns, Sceptres, &c.*  
See ! — Wealth unbounded courts thy  
(Hand.

Is it despis'd ? — Then other Charms,  
With full Delight shall feast thy Sense.  
[*Waves his Wand.*

*Helen, appear ; in Bloom and Grace  
Lovely, a when thy Beauties shone,  
And fir'd the amorous Prince of Troy.  
[The Spirit of HELEN rises.*

HELEN.

HELEN.

Why am I drawn from blissful Shades,  
 Where happy Pairs the circling Hours  
 In never-fading Transports wear,  
 And find Delights with Time renew?  
 Say, what deserving Youth to bless,  
 Is *Helen* call'd to Earth again?  
 Shew me the dear enchanting Form,  
 Where Truth and Constancy reside,  
 And I embrace the noble Flame.

*Cupid! God of pleasing Anguish,  
 Teach th' enamour'd Swain to languish.  
 Teach him fierce Desires to know.*

*Hercules would be lost in Story,  
 Did not Love inspire their Glory,  
 Love does all that's great below.*

[The Doctor preparing to address  
*Helen* with Fondness, the *Infer-  
 nal Spirit* interposes.

*Infernal SPIRIT.*

Hold; — and the Terms of Pleasure know;  
 This Contract sign, thy Faith to bind,  
 [Offers the Paper.

Then revel in Delight at large,  
 And give a loose to Joy.

[The Doctor gazing at *Helen*, signs the Pa-  
 per, and gives it to the *Infernal Spirit* :  
 After which attempting to approach *He-  
 len*,

len, the Phantom of Envy interferes. Doctor starts, and turns in Surprise to the Infernal Spirit, who sinks laughing, as having deceiv'd him. The Doctor retires discontented, and the Scene closes.



# SCENE, The DOCTOR'S School of MAGIC K.

Several Scholars seated on each Side of the Stage, to see the Power of his Art. The Doctor waves his Wand, and the Spirits of HERO and LEANDER rise,

LEANDER.

Enough have our disastrous Loves  
Felt the Severities of Fate :  
Drencht in the Salt and Swelling Surge,  
We found one common Grave.—And now,  
If what the Poets sing be true,  
In flow'ry Field, the Seats assign'd  
For happy Souls, shall we enjoy  
A long Eternity of Bliss.

HERO.

Grant me, ye Pow'rs, where e'er my Lot is  
(plac'd,  
To have my lov'd Leander there,  
And I no other Bliss require.

LEAN-

LEANDER.

O charming *Hero*! Times to come  
Shall celebrate thy Name :  
And Lovers dwell upon the Praise  
Of thy unequal'd Constancy.

While on ten thousand Charms I gaze,  
With Love's Fires my Bosom burns:

But ah! so bright thy Virtues blaze,  
Love to Adoration turns.

*While on ten thousand Charms I gaze,  
With Love's Fires my Bosom burns:*

HERO.

O my Soul's Joy! To hold thee thus,  
Repays for all my Sorrows past :  
Crown'd with this Pleasure, I forgive  
The raging Wind and dashing Stream,  
And welcome Death, that brings me back  
(to thee

Blest in thy Arms, thy gloomy Vales,  
Where shudd'ring Ghosts with Horror glide,  
Gay as *Elysium* seem to smile,  
And all is Paradise around.

Cease, injurious Maids, to blame  
A Fondness which you ne'er have known:

*Feel but once the Lover's Flame,  
The Fault will soon become your own.*

*Cease, injurious Maids, to blame  
A Fondness which you ne'er have known:*

CHARON *rises to them.*

CHARON.

What mean this whining, pining Pair,  
Must I for you detain my Fare?  
Or do your Wisdoms think my Wherry,  
Should wait your Time to cross the Ferry?

LEANDER.

*Charon,* thy vigorous Humour rule.

CHARON.

And stand to hear a Love-sick Fool,  
Talk o'er the Cant of Flames, and Darts,—  
And streaming Eyes, and bleeding Hearts?  
Give o'er this Stuff.—Why what the Devil!  
Won't drowning cure this amorous Evil?  
I thought when once Men's Heads were laid,  
Their Passions with their Lives had fled:  
But find, tho' Flesh and Blood no more,  
The Whims i'th' Brain maintain their Pow'r.

HERO.

Oh! could thy savage Nature measure  
The Joys of Love, th' enchanting Pleasure

CHARON.

No doubt, you Women may discover  
Pleasures in a substantial Lover;  
But what great Transports can you boast,  
To find, from One, that is, at most,  
But a thin, unperforming Ghost?

Away,

Away, for on the distant Shore,  
*Pluto* expects my Cargo o'er :  
 The crowded Boat but waits for you ;  
 Come, join with its fantastick Crew.

*Ghosts of ev'ry Occupation,  
 Ev'ry Rank, and ev'ry Nation,  
 Some with Crimes all foul and spotted,  
 Some to happy Fates allotted,  
 Press the Stygian Lake to pass.*

*Here a Soldier roars like Thunder,  
 Prates of Wenches, Wine, and Plunder :  
 Statesmen here the Times accusing ;  
 Poets Sense for Rhymes abusing ;  
     Lawyers chatt'ring,  
     Courtiers flatt'ring,  
     Bullies ranting,  
     Zealots canting,  
 Knaves and Fools of ev'ry Class!*

[*At the End of the Air, Hero, Lean-  
 der and Charon vanish.*



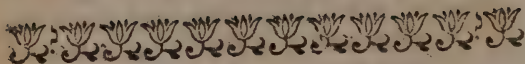


Doctor waves his Wand, and the Scene is converted to a Wood; a monstrous Dragon appears, and from each Claw drops a Dæmon, representing divers Grotesque Figures; several Female Spirits rise in Character to each Figure, and joyn in Antick Dance. As they are performing, a Clock Strikes, the Doctor is seiz'd, hurried away by Spirits, and devour'd by the Monster, which immediately takes Flight; and while it is disappearing, Spirits vanish. and other Demons rejoyce in the following Words:

Now Triumph Hell, and Fiends be gay,  
The Sorc'rer is become our Prey.

[At the End of Chorus the Curtain falls.

F I N I S.



T H E

*Famous History*

O F

*FRIER BACON.*

Containing the wonderful Things that  
 he did in his Life ; Also, the Man-  
 ner of his Death : With the Lives  
 and Deaths of the two Conjurers,  
 BUNG EY and VANDERMAST.

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*Of the Parentage and Firth of Frier Bacon,  
 and how he addicted himself to Learning.*

**H**E was born, by most Mens Opini-  
 ons, in the *West Part of England*,  
 and was Son to a wealthy Farmer,  
 who put him to School to the Parson of the  
 Town where he was born ; not with Intent  
 he

he should turn Frier, (as he did) but to get so much Understanding that he might manage the better that Wealth he was to leave him. But young *Bacon* took his Learning so fast, that the Priest could not teach him any more; which made him desire his Master that he would speak to his Father to put him to *Oxford*, that he might not lose that little Learning that he had gained; his Master was very willing so to do, and one Day meeting his Father, told him, that he had received a great Blessing of God, in that he had given him so wise and hopeful a Child, as his Son *Roger Bacon* was, (for so he was named) and wist him with all to do his duty, and so to bring up his Child, that he might shew his Thankfulness to God, which could not better be done than in making him a Scholar, for he found by his sudden taking of his Learning, that he was a Child likely to prove a very great Clerk: Hereat old *Bacon* was not well pleased (for he desired to bring him up to Plough and Cart, as he himself was brought) yet he for Reverence sake to the Priest, shewed not his Anger, but kindly thank'd him for his Pains and Counsel, yet desiring him not to speak any more concerning that Matter: For he knew best what pleased himself, and that he would

do ; so brake they off their Talk and parted.

So soon as the old Man came Home, he called to his Son for his Books, which when he had, he locked them up, and gave the Boy a Cart-whip in the Place of them, saying to him, Boy, I will have you no Priest, you shall not be better learned than I : You can tell by the *Almanack* when it is best sowing Wheat, when Barley, Peas and Beans, and when the best Libbing is, when to sell Grain and Cattel I will teach thee, for I have all Fairs and Markets as perfect in my Memory, as Sir *John* our Priest has Mass without Book : Take me this Whip, I'll teach thee the use of it, it will be more profitable to thee than this harsh *Latin*. Make no Reply, but follow my Counsel, or else by the Mass thou shalt feel the smart Hand of my Anger. Young *Bacon* thought this but hard Dealing, yet would he not reply, but within six or eight Days he gave his Father the slip, and went to a Cloyster some twenty Miles off, where he was entertained, and so continued his Learning, and in a small time came to be so famous, that he was sent for to the University of *Oxford*, where he long time studied, and grew so excellent in the Secrets of Art and Nature, that not *England* only, but all *Christendom* admired him.

*How the King sent for Frier Bacon, and of the wonderful things that he shewed the King and Queen.*

**T**He King being in Oxfordshire at a Nobleman's House ; was very desirous to see this famous Frier, for he had heard many times of the wondrous things that he had done in his Art : Therefore he sent one for him to desire him to come to Court. Frier Bacon kindly thanked the King by the Messenger, and said, that he was at the King's Service, and would suddenly attend him : But Sir, saith he (to the Gentleman) I pray you make haste, or else I shall be two Hours before you at the Court. For all your Learning (answered the Gentleman) I can hardly believe this, for Scholais, Oldmen and Travellers may lie by Authority. To strengthen your Belief (said Frier Bacon) I could presently shew you the last Wench you lay withal, but I will not at this Time. One is as true as the other, (said the Gentleman) and I would laugh to see either. You shall see them both within these four Hours. (quoth the Frier) and therefore make what haste you can. I will prevent that by my Speed (said the Gentleman) and with that rode his way ; but he rode out of his Way, as it should seem ; for he had but

I 3

five

five Miles to ride, and yet he was better than three Hours in riding them; so that *Frier Bacon* with his Art was with the King before he came.

The King kindly welcom'd him, and said that he long time had desired to see him, for he had as yet not heard of his Life. *Frier Bacon* answered him, that Fame had belied him, and given him that report that his poor Studies had never deserved, for he believed that Art had many Sons more excellent than himself was. The King commended him for his Modesty, and told him, that nothing did become a wise Man less than boasting: But yet withal he requested him now to be no Niggard of his Knowledge, but to shew his Queen and him some of his Skill. I were worthy of neither Art nor Knowledge (*says Frier Bacon*) should I deny your Majesty this Request: I pray seat yourselves, and you shall see presently what my poor Skill can perform: The King, Queen and Nobles sat them all down. They having so done, the Frier waved his Wand, and presently was heard such excellent Musick that they were all amazed, for they all said, they had never heard the like. This is, said the Frier, to delight the Sense of Hearing. I will delight all your other Senses, e'er you depart hence; waving his Wand again, there was louder Musick



Musick heard, and presently five Dancers entred, the first like a Court-Laundress, the second like a Footman, the third like a Usurer, the fourth like a Prodigal, the fifth like a Fool : These did divers excellent Changes, so that they gave Content to all the Beholders, and having done their Dance, they all vanished away in their Order as they came in. Thus feasted he two of their Senses. Then waved he his Wand again, and there was another Kind of Musick heard, and whilst it was a playing, there was suddenly before them a Table richly cover'd with all Sorts of Delicates. Then desired he the King and Queen to taste of some certain rare Fruits that were on the Table, which they and the Nobles there presently did, and were very highly pleased with the Taste; they being satisfied, all vanished away on a sudden. Then waved he his Wand again, and suddenly there was such a Smell, as if all the rich Perfumes in the whole World had been there prepared in the best Manner that Art cou'd set them out; whilst he feasted thus their Smelling, he waved his Wand again, and there came divers Nations in sundry Habits (as *Russians*, *Polanders*, *Indians* and *Armenians*) all bringing sundry Kinds of Furrs, such as their Countries yielded; all which they presented to the King and

and Queen; these Furs were so soft in the Touch, that they highly pleased all those that handled them; then after some odd fantastick Dance (after their Country Manner) they vanished away: Then asked Frier Bacon the King's Majesty, if he desired any more of his Skill? The King answered, that he was fully satisfied for that Time, and that he only now thought of something that he might bestow on him, that might partly satisfy the Kindness he had received. Frier Bacon said, that he desired nothing so much as his Majesty's Love, and if that he might assure himself of that, he would think himself happy in it; for that (said the King) be thou ever sure of, in Token of which receive this Jewel, and withal gave him a costly Jewel from his Neck. The Frier did with great Reverence thank his Majesty, and said, as your Majesty's Vassal, you shall ever find me ready to do you Service, your Time of need shall find it very beneficial, and delightful. But among all these Gentlemen, I see not the Man that your Grace sent for me by, sure he hath lost his Way, or else met with some Spirit that detains him so long. I promised to be here before him, and all this noble Assembly can witness I am as good as my Word: I hear him coming; with that entered the Gentleman all bedirted,

ed, (for he had rid thro' Ditches, Quagmires, Plashes and Waters, for he was in a most pitiful Case) he seeing the Friër there, looked full angerly, and bid a Pox on all his Devils, for they had led him out of his Way, and almost drowned him. Be not angry, Sir, (said Friër *Bacon*) here is an old Friend of yours that hath more Cause; for she hath tarried these three Hours for you (with that he pulled up the Hangings, and behind them stood a Kitchen Maid with a Basting-ladle in her Hand,) now am I as good as my Word with you, for I promised to help you to your Sweet heart, how do you like this? so ill, answered the Gentleman, that I will be revenged of you. Threaten not, (said Friër *Bacon*) lest I do thee more Shame, and do you take Heed, how you give Scholars the Lie again; but because I know not how well you are stored with Money at this Time, I'll bear your Wenches Charges home; with that she vanished away: The King, Queen and all the Company laughed to see with what Shame this Gentlemen endured the Sight of his greasy Sweet-heart; but the Gentleman went away discontented. This done, Friër *Bacon* took his Leave of the King and Queen, and received from them divers Gifts (as well as Thanks) for his Art he shewed them.

*How Frier Bacon deceived his Man, that would  
fast for his Conscience Sake.*

**F**RIER Bacon had one only Man to attend him, and he too was none of the wisest for he kept him in Charity, more than for any Service he had of him. This Man of his, named *Miles*, never could endure to fast as other Religious Persons did, for always he had in one Corner or other, Flesh which he would eat when his Master eat Bread only; or else did fast and abstain from all Things. Frier Bacon seeing this, thought at one time or other to be even with him, which he did on *Friday* in this manner: *Miles* on the *Thursday* Night had provided a great Black-Pudding for his *Friday's* Fast: That Pudding put he in his Pocket (chinking belike to heat it so, for his Master had no Fire in those Days) on the next Day, who was so demure as *Miles*, he looked as though he would not have eat any thing; when his Master offered him some Bread, he refused it, saying, his Sins deserved a greater Penance than one Days Fast in a whole Week; his Master commended him for it, and bid him take Heed he did not dissemble, for if he did it would at last be known? Then were I wiser than a *Turk*, said *Miles*; so went he forth, as if he would have

have gone to pray privately, but it was for nothing but to prey privily upon his Black-Pudding, that pulled he out, for it was half roasted with the heat of his Bum, and tell to it lustily, but he was deceived, for having put one end in his Mouth, he could neither get it out again, nor bite it off, so that he stamped for Help, his Master hearing him, came, and finding him in that Manner, took hold of the other End of the Pudding, and led him to the Hall and shewed him to all the Scholars, saying, See here my good Friends and fellow Students, what a devout Man my Servant *Miles* is, he loved not to break a Fast-Day, witness this Pudding that his Conscience will not let him swallow: I will have him to be an Example for you all, then tied he him to a Window by the end of the Pudding, where poor *Miles* stood like a Bear tied by the Nose to a Stake, and endured many Flouts and Mocks, at Night his Master released him from his Pennance; *Miles* was glad of it, and did vow never to break more Fast-Days whilst he lived.

*How Frier Bacon saved a Gentleman that had given himself to the Devil.*

**I**N Oxfordshire there lived a Gentleman, that had through his riotous Expences wasted a fair Inheritance that was left him by his Father: After which he grew so poor, that he had not wherewith to maintain his Miserable life; the Memory of his former State that he had lived in, and the present Want that he now sustained, made him to grow desperate and regardless both of Soul and Body's Estate; which gave the Devil occasion to work upon his Weakness in this manner following.

On a Time, he being all alone full of Grief and Care, (grief for his Follies past, and care how to get a good living for the remainder of his Days) the Devil came unto him, and asked him what he wanted (he came not in a Shape terrible, but like an old Penny-father.) This Gentleman was amazed at the sudden Presence, but hearing him demand of his Wants, he took to him Courage, *and said*, I want all things, I want Money to buy me Apparel, Money to buy me Meat, Money to redeem my Land, and Money to pay my Debts: Can or will you help me in this Misery? I will, *answered the Devil*, on some Conditions,



tions, help you to Money to supply all these Wants, and that suddenly. On any Conditions (said the Gentlemen) help me, and I swear to perform them: I take no Oaths (*answered the Devil*) I must have Bonds! if you will do so, meet me by the Wood side to morrow Morning, and there I will have the Money ready. I will, *said the Gentleman* (for he poor Man was glad of it on any Conditions, as he said before.) The next Day he went to the Wood, where the Devil had promised him to meet him, long had he not been there, but he beheld the Devil coming, and after him two other like Serving-men, with Bags of Money; this rejoyced the poor Gentleman's Heart to think that he should once again live like a Man. The Devil coming to him, *said, Son*, I will perform my Promise unto you, if you will Seal to the Conditions that I have here already drawn; *willing said the Gentleman*, I will, I pray read them. The Devil read them to this Effect; that he lent him so much Money as he should have need of, to be employed to these uses following: First to redeem his mortgaged Land; next to pay his Debts; lastly to buy him such Necessaries as he wanted; to be lent on this Condition, That so soon as he had paid all his Debts, that he should be

at the Lenders disposing, and without any Delay freely to yield himself to him, upon the first demand of the aforesaid Lender. To this the Gentleman sealed, and had the Money carried to his Chamber, with which Money he in a short Time redeemed his Land, and bought such Things as he needed, and likewise paid all his Debts, so that there was not any Man could ask him one Penny.

Thus lived this Gentleman once again in great Credit, and grew so great a Husband that he increased his Estate, and was richer than ever his Father before him was; but long did not this Joy of his continue; for one Day he being in his Study, the Devil appeared unto him, and did tell him, that now his Land was redeemed, and his Debts paid, and therefore his Time was come that he must yield himself to his Mercy, as he was bound by Bond. This troubled the Gentleman to hear, but more to think how he must become a Slave to a Stranger that he did not know (for he knew not as yet that he was the Devil) but being urged to answer for himself, by the Devil, he said. he had not as yet paid all his Debts, and therefore as yet he was not liable to the Bond's strait Conditions. At this the Devil seemed angry, and with a  
fearful

fearful Noise transformed himself to an ugly Shape, *saying*, Alas poor Wretch, these are poor Excuses that thou framest, I know them all to be false, and so will prove them to thy Face To-morrow Morning, till then I leave thee to Despair. So with a great Noise he went his Way, leaving the Gentleman half dead with Fear.

When he was gone, the Gentleman reviving, bethought himself what a miserable estate he was now in; then wish'd that he had liv'd and died poorly, then curs'd he all his ambitious Thoughts that led him first to desire again that Wealth which he had so vainly by his Riot lost; then would he curse his prodigal Expences, that were the Original of all his Misery: Thus was he tormented a long Time in his Mind, at last he fully resolv'd to end his wretched Life, by some violent Death; and to that End he went forth, thinking to kill himself, which he had done, had it not been for the Frier; for as he was falling upon his Sword, Frier Bacon came by, and call'd to him to hold, which he did; Frier Bacon demanded of him the Cause why he was so desperate, that he wou'd run Headlong to Hell? O Sir, said he, the Cause is great, and the Relation is so ter-

rible to me, that I wou'd intreat you not to trouble me any more, but to leave me to my own Will: This Answer fill'd the Frier with Amazement and Pity both at once, which made him to urge him in this manner: Sir, should I leave you to this willful Damnation, I were unfit ever hereafter to wear or touch any Robe that belongeth to the Holy Order, whereof I am a Brother: You know (doubtless) that there is Power given to the Church to absolve penitent Sinners, let not your wilfulness take away from you that Benefit that you may receive by it; freely confess yourself (*I pray you*) to me, and doubt not but I shall give your troubled Conscience ease, Father (*said the Gentleman*) I know all that you have spoken is Truth, and I have many times receiv'd Comfort from the Mother-Church, I dare not say our, for I fear she will never receive me for a Child, I have no Part in her Benediction; yet since you request so earnestly the Cause, I will tell you, hear it and tremble. Know then, that I have given myself to the Devil for a little Wealth, and he To-morrow in this Wood must have me; now have you my Grief, but I know not how to get Comfort.

This is strange, (*quoth Frier Bacon*) yet be of good Comfort, penitential Tears may do much, which see you do not spare; soon I will visit you at your House, and give you that Comfort, I hope, that will beget you again to Goodness. The Gentleman at these Words was somewhat comforted, and return'd Home. At Night *Frier Bacon* came to him, and found him full of Tears for his heinous Offences; for these Tears he gave him hope of Pardon, demanding further, what Conditions he had made with the Devil: The Gentleman told him, that he had promis'd himself to him, as soon as he had paid all his Debts, which now he had done, for he ow'd not one Penny to any Man living. Well, *said Frier Bacon*, continue thy Sorrow for thy Sins, and to-Morrow meet me without Fear, and be thou content to stand to the next Man's Judgement that shall come that Way, whether thou belong to the Devil or no: Fear not, do so, and be thou assur'd that I will be he that shall come by, and will give such Judgement on thy Side, that thou shalt be free from him; with that *Frier Bacon* went home, and the Gentleman went to his Prayers.

In the Morning, the Gentleman, *after he had bless'd himself*, went to the Wood, where he found the Devil ready for him? So soon as he came near, *the Devil said*, now Deceiver are you come? Now shalt thou see that I can and will prove, that thou hast paid all thy Debts, and therefore thy Soul belongeth to me. Thou art a Deceiver, *said the Gentleman*, and gav'st me Money to cheat me of my Soul, for else why wilt thou be thy own Judge? Let me have some other to Judge between us: Content, *said the Devil*, take whom thou wilt: Then I will have, *said the Gentleman*, the next Man that cometh this Way; to which the Devil agreed. No sooner were these Words ended, but Frier Bacon came by, to whom the Gentleman spake, and requested, that he would be Judge in a weighty Matter between them two; the Frier said he was Content; so both Parties were agreed: The Devil told Frier Bacon how the Case stood between them, in this Manner:

Know, Frier, that I seeing this Prodigal like to starve for want of Food, lent him Money not only to buy him Victuals; but also to redeem his Lands, and pay his Debts, conditionally, that so soon as his Debts were paid, he shou'd give himself freely to me;

to



to this here is his Bond (*shewing him the Bond*) now my Time is expir'd, for all his Debts are paid, which he cannot deny. This Case is plain, his Silence confirms it, *said the Devil*, therefore give him a just Sentence. I will, *said Frier Bacon*, but first tell me, (*speaking to the Gentleman,*) didst thou never yet give the Devil any of his Money back? nor requite him any ways? Never had he any Thing of me as yet (*said the Gentlemen,*) Then never let him have any thing of thee, and thou art free? Deceiver of Mankind, *said he, speaking to the Devil*, It was thy Bargain not to meddle with him so long as he was indebted to any; now how canst thou demand of him any thing, when he is indebted for all that he hath, to thee? when he pays thee thy Money, then take him as thy due, till then thou hast nothing to do with him, and so I charge thee to be gone. At this the Devil vanish'd with great Horror; but Frier Bacon comforted the Gentleman, and sent him Home with a quiet Conscience; bidding him never pay the Devil his Money back, as he tender'd his own Safety; which he promised to observe.

*How Frier Bacon made a Brazen-Head to speak, by which he would have wall'd England about with Brass.*

**F**RIER Bacon, reading one Day of the many Conquests of *England*, bethought himself how he might keep it hereafter from the like Conquests, and so make himself famous hereafter to all Posterities. This, (after great Study) he found could be no Way so well done as one, which was to make a Head of Brass, and if he cou'd make this Head speak, and hear when it speaks, then might he be able to Wall *England* about with Brass, To this Purpose he got one Frier *Burgey* to assist him, who was a great Scholar and a Magician, but not to compare to Frier Bacon : These two, with great Study and Pains, so fram'd a Head of Brass, that in the inward Parts thereof, there was all Things as in a natural Man's Head : This being done, they were as far from Perfection of the Work, as they were before, for they knew not how to give these Parts that they had made, Motion ; without which it was impossible it should speak ; many Books they read, but yet cou'd not find any Hope of what they sought ; that at last they concluded to raise a Spirit, and to know of him that

that which they could not attain to by their own Studies : To do this, they prepar'd all things ready, and went one Evening to a Wood hard-by, and after many Ceremonies used, they spake the Words of Conjurati<sup>o</sup>n, which the *Devil* strait obey'd, and appear'd unto ; asking 'em *What they wou'd have ?* Know, *said Frier Bacon*, that we have made an artificial Head of Brass, which we wou'd have to speak ; to the furtherance of which we have rais'd thee, and being rais'd, we will here keep thee, unless thou tell us the Way how to make this Head speak. *The Devil told him*, that he had not that Power of himself. *Beginner of Lies, said Frier Bacon*, I know thou dost dissemble, and therefore tell it us quickly, or else we will here bind thee to remain during our Pleasures. At these Threats, the *Devil* consented to do it, and told them, that with a continual Fume of the six hottest Simples, it should have Motion, and in one Month's space, speak, the Time of the Month or Day he knew not ; *also he told them*, that if they heard it not before it had done speaking, all their Labour wou'd be lost : They being satisfied, licens'd the Spirit to depart.

Then went these two learned Friars home again, and prepar'd the Simples ready, and made the Fume, and with continual watching, attended when the *Brazen Head* would speak: Thus watch'd they for three Weeks, without any Rest, till they were so weary and sleepy, that they cou'd not any longer refrain from Rest. Then *Frier Bacon* call'd to his Man *Miles*, and told him, that it was unknown to him what Pains *Frier Bungey* and himself had taken for three Weeks space, only to hear the *Brazen Head* speak, which if they did not, then had they lost all their Labour, and all *England* had a great Loss thereby; therefore he intreated *Miles* that he wou'd watch while they slept, and call them if the *Head* speak. Fear not, good Master, said *Miles*, I will not sleep, but hearken and attend upon the *Head*, and if it chance to speak, I'll call you; therefore I pray you both to take your Rests, and let me alone for watching this *Head*: After *Frier Bacon* had given him a great Charge the second time, *Frier Bungey* and he went to sleep, and left *Miles* alone to watch the *Brazen Head*: *Miles*, to keep him from sleeping, got Tabor and Pipe, and being merry dispos'd sung this Song to a Northern Tune, of,

(*Cam'st*

(*Camest thou not from Newcastle.*)

To couple is a Custom,  
all things thereto agree:  
Why shou'd not I then love?  
since Love to all is free.  
But I'll have one that's pretty,  
her Cheeks of Scarlet dye,  
For to breed my delight,  
when that I lig her by.  
Tho' Vertue be a Dowry,  
yèt I chuse Money store:  
If my Love prove untrue,  
with that I can get more.  
The fair is often unconstant,  
the black is often proud;  
I'll chuse a lovely brown,  
come Fidler scrape the Crowd.  
Come Fidler scrape the Crowd,  
for Peggy the brown is she,  
Must be my Bride, God guide;  
that Peggy and I agree.

With his own Musick, and such Songs as  
these, he spent his Time, and kept himself  
from sleeping; at last, after some Noise, the  
Head spake these Words: TIME IS; Miles  
hearing it to speak no more, thought his  
Master would be angry if he wak'd him  
for

for that, and therefore he let them both sleep, and began to mock the Head in this Manner. Thou brazen fac'd Head, has my Master took all this Pains about thee, and now dost thou requite him with two Words? *Time is!* Had he watcht with a Lawyer so long as he has watcht with thee, he would have given him more and better Words, than thou hast yet; if thou canst speak no wiser, they shall sleep till Doomsday for me: *Time is!* I know *Time is*; and that you shall hear, Goodman Brazen face.

To the Tune of, *Dainty come thou to me.*

*Time is* for some to plant,  
*Time is* for some to sow;  
*Time is* for some to graft  
The Horn, as some do know.

*Time is* for some to eat,  
*Time is* for some to sleep,  
*Time is* for some to laugh,  
*Time is* for some weep.

*Time is* for some to sing,  
*Time is* for some to pray,  
*Time is* for some to creep,  
That have drank all the Day.



*Time* is to cart a Bawd,  
*Time* is to whip a Whore;  
*Time* is to hang a Thief,  
 And *Time* is for much more.

Do you tell us, *Copper-Nose*, when *Time* is? I hope we Scholars know our *Times*: when to drink; when to kiss our Hostels; when to go on her Score, and when to pay it; that *Time* comes seldom. After half an Hour had pass'd, the Head spake again two Words; which were these, *TIME WAS*. *Miles* respected these Words as little as he did the former, and would not awake them; but still scoff'd at the *Brazen-Head*, that it learn'd no better Words, and had such a Tutor as his Master; and in Scorn of it sung this Song.

To the Tune of, *A rich Merchant-Man.*

*Time was* when thou a Kettle  
 wert, and fill'd with better Matter;  
 But Frier Bacon did thee spoil,  
 when he thy Sides did batter.

*Time was* when Conscience dwelt  
 with Men of Occupation:

*Time was* when Lawyers did not thrive.  
 so well by Men's Vexation.

*Time was* when Kings and Beggars  
of one poor Stuff had Being :

*Time was* when Office kept no Knaves,  
That *Time* it was worth seeing.

*Time was*, a Bowl of Water  
did give the Face reflexion.

*Time was* when Women knew no Paint,  
which now they call Complexion.

*Time was* ; I know that Brazen-Face,  
without your telling, I know that *Time was*,  
and I know what Things there was, when  
*Time was*, and if you speak no Wiser,  
no Master shall be awaked of me. Thus  
*Miles* talked and sung till another half  
Hour was gone ; then this Brazen-Head  
spake again these Words ; TIME IS PAST,  
and then fell down ; and presently follow-  
ed a terrible Noise, with strange Flashes  
of Fire, so that *Miles* was half dead with  
Fear : At this Noise the two Friars awaked,  
and wondered to see the whole Room so  
full of Smoke, but that being vanisht, they  
might perceive the Brazen-Head broke, and  
lying on the Ground ; at this Sight they  
grieved, and called *Miles* to know how  
this came ? *Miles* half dead with Fear ;  
*said*, that it fell down of itself, and that  
with the Noise and Fire that followed, he  
was almost frighted out of his Wits: Frier

Bacon asked him if he did not hear it speak? Yes (*quoth Miles*) it spake, but to no Purpose. I'll have a Parrot speak better in that Time you've been teaching this Brazen Head. Out on thee, Villain, (*said Frier Bacon*) thou hast undone us both, hadst thou but called us when it did spake, all *England* had been walled about with Brasse, to its Glory, and our eternal Fames; what were the Words it spake? very few *said Miles*, and those were none of the wisest that I have heard neither; first he *said, Time is*. Hadst thou called us then, *said Frier Bacon*, we had been made forever; then, *said Miles*, half an Hour after, it speak again, and *said, Time was*. And wouldst thou not call us then? *said Bungey*; Alas, *said Miles*, I thought it would have told me some long Tale, and then I purposed to have called you. Then half an Hour after, he cried, *Time is past*, and made such a Noise that he hath waked you himself methinks. At this Frier Bacon was in such a Rage, that he would have beaten his Man, but he was restrain'd by Bungey; but nevertheless for his Punishment, he with his Art, struck him Dumb for one Month's Space. Thus was this great Work of these learned Friers overthrown (to their great Grievs) by this simple Fellow.

*How Frier Bacon by his Art took a Town, when the King had lain before it three Months, without doing it any hurt.*

**I**N those Times when Frier Bacon did all his strange Tricks, the King of England had a great Part of *France*; which they held a long Time, till Civil Wars at Home in this Land, made them to lose it: It did chance that the King of *England* (for some Cause best known to himself) went into *France* with a great Army, where after many Victories he did besiege a strong Town, and lay before it full three Months, without doing any great Damage to the Town, but rather received the Hurt himself. This did so vex the King, that he sought to take it in any Way, either by Policy or Strength: To this Intent, he made Proclamation, that whosoever could deliver this Town into his Hand, he should have for his Pains ten thousand Gowns truly paid. This was proclaimed, but there was none found that would undertake it; at length the News came into *England*, of this great Reward that was promised: Frier Bacon hearing of it, went into *France*, and being admitted to the King's Presence, he thus spake unto him: Your Majesty I'm sure hath not quite forgot your poor Subject

ject *Bacon*, the Love that you shewed to me being last in your Presence, hath drawn me to leave my Country, and my Studies, to do your Majesty Service: I beseech your Grace to command me so far as my poor Art or Life may do you Pleasure: The King thanked him for his Love, but told him that he had now more need of Arms than Art, and wanted brave Soldiers more than learned Scholars. *Frier Bacon answered*, Your Grace saith well: But let me (under Correction) tell you, that Art oftentimes doth those Things that are impossible to Arms, which I will make good in some few Examples. I will speak only of Things performed by Art and Nature, wherein shall be Nothing Magical; and first by the Figuration of Art, there may be made Instruments of Navigation, without Men to row in them, as great Ships to brook the Sea, only with one Man to steer them, and they shall sail more swiftly than if they were full of Men; also Chariots that shall move with an unspeakable Force without any living Creature to stir them. Likewise an Instrument may be made to fly withal, if one sit in the Midst of the Instrument, and do turn an Engine, by which the Wings being artificially composed, may eat Air as-

ter the Manner of a Flying Bird. By an Instrument of three Fingers high, and three Fingers broad, a Man may rid himself and others from all Imprisonment; yea, such an Instrument may easily be made, whereby a Man may violently draw unto him a thousand Men, will they, nill they, or any other Thing. By Art also, an Instrument may be made, whereby Men may walk in the Bottom of the Sea or Rivers without bodily Danger; this *Alexander the Great* used (as the *Ethnick* Philosopher reporteth) to the End he might behold the Secret of the Seas. But Physical Figurations are far more strange; for by that may be fram'd Perspects and Looking-Glasses, that one Thing shall appear to be many, as one Man shall appear to be a whole Army, and one Sun or Moon shall seem divers. Also Perspects may be so framed, that Things afar off shall seem most nigh unto us? With one of these did *Julius Cæsar* from the Sea-coasts in *France*, mark and observe the Situations of the Castles in *England*. Bodies may also be framed, that the greatest Things shall appear to be the least; the highest, lowest; the most secret to be most manifest, and in such like Sort, the contrary. Thus did *Se-*  
*crates*



erates perceive, that the Dragon which did destroy the City and Country adjoining with his noisom Breath, and contagious Influence, did lurk in the Dens between the Mountains; and thus may all Things that are done in Cities or Armies, be seen by the Enemies.

Again, in such wise many Bodies be found; that venomous and infectious Influence may be brought whither he will: In this did *Aristotle* instruct *Alexander*, through which Instruction the Poyson of a Basilisk, being left upon the Wall of a City, the Poyson was conveyed into the City, to the Destruction thereof. Also Perspects may be made to deceive the Sight; as to make a Man believe that he sees great Store of Riches, when there is not any. But it appertains to a higher Power of Figuration, that Beams should be brought and assembled by divers Flexions and Reflexions in any Distance that we will, to burn any thing that is opposite unto it, as it is witness'd by those Perspects or Glasses, that burn before and behind; but the greatest and chiefest of all Figurations, and things figur'd, is to describe the Heavenly Bodies, according to their Length and Breadth, in a corporal Figure wherein they may corporally move with a daily Motion. These things

things are worth a Kingdom to a wise Man. These may suffice, my Royal Lords, to shew what Art can do: And these, with many Things more, as strange, I am able by Art to perform: Then take no Thought for winning this Town, for by my Art you shall (e'er many Days be past) have your Desire.

The King all this while heard him with Admiration; but hearing him now, that he wou'd undertake to win the Town, he burst out into these Speeches: : Most Learned *Bacon*, do but what thou hast said, and I'll give thee what thou most desirest, either Wealth or Honour, chuse which thou wilt; and I'll be as ready to perform, as I have been to promise.

Your Majesty's Love is all that I seek, (said the Frier) let me have that, I have Honour enough; for Wealth, I have Content, the Wise should seek no more: But to the Purpose: Let your Pioneers raise up a Mount so high (or rather higher) than the Wall, and then shall you see some probability of that which I have promised.

This Mount in two Days was raised, then Frier *Bacon* went with the King to the Top of it, and did with a Prospect shew to him the Town, as plainly as if he had been in it: At this the King did wonder, but  
Frier

Frier *Bacon* told him, that he would wonder more e'er next Day Noon ; against which Time he desir'd him to have his whole Army in a Readiness for to Scale the Wall upon a Signal given by him from the Mount. This the King promised to do, and returned to his Tent full of Joy, that he should gain this strong Town. In the Morning Frier *Bacon* went up to the Mount and set his Glasses and other Instruments up : In the mean Time the King ordered his Army, and stood in a Readiness to give the Assault : When the Signal was given, which was the waving of a Flag, e'er nine of the Clock, Frier *Bacon* had burnt the State-house in the Town, with other Houses, only by the Mathematical Glasses, which made the whole Town in an Uproar, for none did know how it came ; whilst they were quenching the same, Frier *Bacon* did wave his Flag, upon which Signal given, the King set upon the Town, and took it with little or no Resistance. Thus through the Art of this learned Man, the King got this strong Town, which he could not do with all his Men without Frier *Bacon's* Help.

*How Frier Bacon overcame the German Conjuror Vandermaſt, and made a Spirit of his own to carry him into Germany.*

THE King of England after he had taken the Town, ſhewing great Mercy to the Inhabitants, giving ſome of them their Lives freely, and others he ſet at Liberty for their Gold: The Town he kept as his own, and ſwore the chief Citizens to be his true Subjects. Preſently after the King of *France* ſent an Ambaſſadour to the King of *England*, for to treat of a Peace between them. This Ambaſſadour being come to the King; he feaſted him (as it is the manner of Princes to do) and with the beſt Sports as he had then, welcomed him. The Ambaſſadour ſeeing the King of *England* ſo free in his Love deſired likewise to give him a taſte of his good Liking, and to that intent ſent for one of his Followers (being a *German*, and named *Vandermaſt*) a famous Conjuror, who being come, he told the King that ſince his Grace had been ſo bountiful in his love to him, he would ſhew him (by a Servant of his) ſuch wonderful things as his Grace had never ſeen the like before. The King demanded of him, what Nature thoſe things were that he would do; the

the Ambasiadour answered that they were Things done by the Art of Magick, the King hearing of this, sent for Frier Bacon, who presently came and brought Frier Burgey with him.

When the Banquet was done *Vandermaſt* did ask the King, if he deſired to ſee the Spirit of any Man deceaſed; and if he did, he would raiſe him in ſuch Manner and Faſhion as he was in when he lived, the King told him, that above all Men he deſired to ſee *Pompey* the Great, who ſhould abide no equal. *Vandermaſt* by his Art raiſed him, armed in ſuch Manner as when he was ſlain at the Battle of *Pharſalia*: At this they were all highly contented. Frier Bacon preſently raiſed the Ghost of *Julius Ceſar*, who would abide no Superiour, and had ſlain this *Pompey* at the Battle of *Pharſalia*. At the Sight of him they were all amazed but the King, who ſent for Bacon; and *Vandermaſt* ſaid, there was ſome Man of Art in that Preſence, whom he deſired to ſee. Frier Bacon then ſhewed himſelf, ſaying, It was I, *Vandermaſt*, that raiſed *Ceſar*, partly to give Content to the royal Preſence, but chiefly to conquer thy *Pompey*, as he did once before at that great Battle of *Pharſalia*, which he now again ſhall do. Then preſently began a Fight between

between *Cæsar* and *Pompey*, which continued a great Space, to the content of all, except *Vandermaſt*. At laſt *Pompey* was overcome and ſlain by *Cæſar*; then they vaniſhed both away.

My Lord Ambaſſadour, ſaid the King me-thinks that my Engliſhman hath put down your German; hath he no better Cunning than this? Yes, answer'd *Vandermaſt*; your Grace ſhall ſee me put down your Engliſhman e'er you go from hence; and therefore Frier prepare thyſelf with the beſt of Art to withſtand me. Alas, ſaid Frier *Bacon*, it is a little Thing will ſerve to reſiſt thee in this kind. I have here one that is my Inferiour, (ſhewing him Frier *Bungey*) try thy Art with him; and if thou do put him to the worſt, then will I deal with thee, and not till then.

Frier *Bungey* then began to ſhew his Art, and after ſome turning and looking on his Book, he brought up among them the *Heſperian Tree*, which did bear golden Apples: Theſe Apples were kept by a waking Dragon that lay under the Tree: He having done this, bid *Vandermaſt* find out one that durſt gather the Fruit. Then *Vandermaſt* did raiſe up the Ghost of *Hercules* in his Habit that he wore when living, and with his Club on his Shoulder: Here



is one, said *Vandermaſt*, that ſhall gather Fruit from this Tree: this is *Hercules*. that in his Life-time gathered of this Fruit and made the Dragon couch; and now again ſhall he gather in ſpight of all Oppoſition. As *Hercules* was going to pluck the Fruit, Frier *Bacon* held up his Wand, at which *Hercules* ſtaid and ſeem'd fearful. *Vandermaſt* bid him for to gather of the Fruit, or elſe he would torment him. *Hercules* was more fearful, and ſaid, I cannot, nor dare not; for great *Bacon* ſtands, whole Charms are far more powerful than thine, I muſt obey him *Vandermaſt*. Hereat *Vandermaſt* curſt *Hercules*, and threaten'd him: But Frier *Bacon* laughed and bid him not to chafe himſelf e'er his Journey was ended; for ſeeing (*ſaith he*) that *Hercules* will do nothing at your Command, I will have him do ſomething at mine, with that he bid *Hercules* carry him Home into *Germany*. The Devil obey'd him, and took *Vandermaſt* on his Back, and went away with him in all their Sights. Hold, Frier, cryed the *Ambaſſadour*, I will not loſe *Vandermaſt* for half my Land. Content yourſelf, my Lord, answered Frier *Bacon*, I have but ſent him Home to ſee his Wife, and e'er long he may return. The King of *England* thanked Frier *Bacon*, and forced

some Gifts on him for his Service that he had done for him; for Frier Bacon did so little respect Money, that he never would take any Thing of the King.

*How Frier Bacon through his Wisdom saved the endangered Lives of three Brethren.*

**T**HE Peace being concluded between the King of England, and the King of France, the King of England came again into his Country of England, where he was received joyfully of all his Subjects: But in his Absence happen'd a Discord between three Brethren, the like hath not been heard. Thus it was. A rich Gentleman of England died, and left behind him three Sons: Now for some Reason (which was best known himself) he appointed none of them by Name to be his Heir, but spake to them after this Manner: You are all my Sons, and I love you all as a Father should do, all alike, not one better than the other, and because I would always do right-ly so near as I can, I leave my Lands and Goods to him that loves me best. These were the last Words he spake, concerning any Worldly Affairs.

After he was dead and buried, there arose a great Controversy between them, who should inherit their Father's Goods and Lands,

Lands, every one pleading for himself, how that he loved his Father best. All the cunning Lawyers of the Kingdom could say nothing to the Purpose concerning this Case, so that they were enforc'd to beg of the King a Grant for a Combate, for they would not share the Lands and Goods amongst them, but every one desired all, or else nothing. The King seeing no other Way to end this Controversy, granted a Combate, the two elder being to fight first, and the Conqueror to fight with the youngest, and the Survivor of them to have the Land.

The Day being come that was set for those Combatants, they all came in armed for the Fight, Frier Bacon being there present, and seeing three such lusty young Men there like to perish, and that by their own Flesh and Blood, grieved very much, and went to the King, desiring his Majesty that he would stay the Fight and he would find a Means without any Bloodshed to end the Matter: The King was very glad hereof, and caused the Combatants to be brought before him: *To whom he said,* Gentlemen, to save the Blood of you all, I have found a Way, and yet the Controversy shall be ended that is now amongst you. Are you contented to stand to his Judg-

ment that I shall appoint? *They all answered,* They were. Then they were bid to return three Days after. In that Time *Frier Bacon* had caused the Body of their deceased Father to be taken out of the Ground, and brought to the Court: The Body he did cause to be bound to a Stake, naked from the middle upwards, and likewise prepared three Bows and Shafts for the three Brethren; all these kept he secretly.

The third Day being come, these three Brethren came, to whom *Frier Bacon* in the presence of the King, gave the three Bows and Shafts, *saying* Be not offended at what I have done, there is no other way but this to judge your Cause. See here is the Body of your dead Father, shoot at him, for he that cometh nearest his Heart, shall have all the Lands and Goods.

The two Elder prepared themselves, and shot at him, and stuck their Arrows in his Breast. Then bid they the youngest to shoot, but he refused it, *saying*, I will rather lose all, than wound that Body I so loved when living. Had you ever had but half that Love in you to him, that I have, you would rather have had your own Bodies mangl'd, than to suffer his lifeless Corps thus to be used; nay, you do not only suffer it, but you are the Actors of this  
Act

Act of Shame ; and speaking this, he wept.

Frier *Bacon* seeing this, did give the Judgment on his Side, for he loved his Father best, and therefore had all his Lands and Goods: The other two Brothers went away with Shame for what they had done. This Deed of Frier *Bacon* was highly commended of all Men ; for he did not only give true Judgment, but also saved much Blood that wou'd have been shed, had they been suffered to fight.

*How Frier Bacon serv'd the Thieves that robb'd him ; and of the Sport that his Man Miles had with them.*

**I**T was reported about the Country, that the King had given Frier *Bacon* great Store of Treasure : The Report of this Wealth made three Thieves plot to rob his House ; which they put in Practice one Evening in this Manner : They knockt at the Door, and were let in by *Miles* : No sooner were they in, but they took hold of him, and led him into the House, and finding Frier *Bacon* there, they told him, that they came for some Money, which they must and wou'd have e'er they went away. He told them, He was but ill-stor'd with Money at that Time ; they answer'd

him, that they knew he had enough, and therefore it was but Folly to delay them, but immediately let them have it by fair Means, or else they wou'd use that Extremity with him that he wou'd be loth to suffer. He seeing them so resolute, *told them*, that they shou'd have all he had, and gave them an Hundred Pounds a Man. Herewith they seem'd content, and wou'd have gone their Way. Nay, said Frier Bacon, I pray Gentlemen, at my Request tarry a-while, and hear some of my Man's Musick; I hope in Courtesy you will not deny me so small a Request: *That we will not*, said they all.

*Miles* thought now to have some Sport with them, which he had, and therefore play'd lustily upon his Tabor and Pipe; as soon as they heard him play, (against their Wills) they fell a Dancing, and that after such a laborious Manner, that they quickly wearied themselves (for they had all that while the Bags of Money in their Hands.) Yet had Frier Bacon not Revenge enough of them, but bid his Man *Miles* lead them some larger Measure, as he thought fitting, which *Miles* did; he led them out of the House into the Fields, they follow'd him Dancing after a wild Manner: Then he led them over a small Dyke full of Water, but not so good a Way as he went (for he went over the Bridge,



Bridge, but they by Reason of their dancing cou'd not keep the Bridge, but fell off, dancing thro' the Water:) Then he led them thro' a Way where a Horse might very well have been taken up to the Belly: They follow'd him till they were as dirty as Swine wallowing in the Mire. Sometimes he gave them rest, only to laugh at them; then they were so sleepy when he did not play, that they fell to the Ground. Then on a sudden would he play again, and make 'em start up and follow him. Thus he kept 'em the better part of the Night; at last, in pity, he left off playing, and let them rest. They being asleep on the bare Ground, he took their Money from them, and gave them this Song for a Farewel. To the Tune of,

O do me no Harm, Good-Man.

*You roaring Boys and sturdy Thieves,*

*you Pimps and Apple-Squires:*

*Lament the Case of these poor Knaves,*

*and warm them by your Fires.*

*They snorting lye, like Hogs in Sty,*

*but hardly are so warm:*

*If all that cheat, such hap shou'd meet,*

*To true Men 'twere no harm.*

*They Money had, which made them glad,*

*their Joy did not endure;*

*Were all Thieves serv'd as these have been,*

*I think there wou'd be fewer.*

*When*

*When that they awake, their Hearts will ake,  
to think upon their Loss;*

*And though the Gallows they escape,  
they go by Weeping-Cross.*

*Your Trulls expect your coming Home,  
with full and heavy Purse;*

*And when they see 'tis nothing so,  
oh! how they'll rail and curse.*

*For he that loves to keep a Whore,  
must have a giving Hand,*

*Which makes so many Knaves be choak'd,  
for bidding true Men stand.*

They were scarce any thing the better for this Song, for they slept all the while. So Miles left them at their Rest; but they had small Cause to sleep so soundly as they did, for they were more wet than ever was Scold with Ducking. Miles gave his Master his Money again, and told the Story of his merry Pilgrimage: He laugh'd at it and wisht all Men had the like Power to serve all such Knaves in the like Kind. The Thieves waking in the Morning, and missing their Money, and seeing themselves in that Plight, thought that they had been serv'd by some Divine Power, for robbing a Church-Man; and therefore they swore one to the other, never to meddle with any Church-Man again.

*How Van dermaſt, for the Diſgrace he had receiv'd by Frier Bacon, ſent a Soldier to kill him, and how Frier Bacon eſcap'd killing, and turn'd the Soldier from an Atheiſt, to be a good Chriſtian.*

**F**RIER Bacon ſitting one Day in his Study, lookt over all the Dangers that were to happen to him that Month; there he found, that in the ſecond Week of the Month, between Sun-riſing and ſetting, there was a great Danger to fall on him, which would, without great Care of Prevention, take away his Life. This Danger which he did ſo foreſee, was caus'd by the German Conjuror *Van dermaſt*, for he vow'd a Revenge for the Diſgrace he had receiv'd. To execute the ſame, he hir'd a *Walloon* Soldier, and gave him a hundred Crowns to do the ſame; fifty before-hand, and fifty when he had kill'd him.

Frier *Bacon*. to ſave himſelf from this Danger that was like to happen to him, would always when he read hold a Ball of Braſs in his Hand, and under that Ball wou'd he ſet a Baſon of Braſs, that if he chanc'd to ſleep in his reading, the fall of the Ball out of his Hand, into the Baſon, might wake him. Being one Day in his Study in this Manner, aſleep, the *Walloon* Soldier was got in to him,

him, and had drawn his Sword to kill him; but as he was ready to strike, down fell the Ball out of Frier Bacon's Hand, and wak'd him.

He seeing the Soldier stand there with a Sword drawn, *askt him what he was?* And wherefore he came there in that Manner? The Soldier boldly answer'd him thus: I am a *Walloon* and a Soldier, and more than this, a Villain: I am come hither because I was sent; I was sent, because I was hir'd; I was hir'd, because I durst do it: The thing I should do, is not done; the Thing to be done, is to kill thee: Thus have you heard what I am, and why I came.

Frier Bacon wonder'd at this Man's Resolution; and askt him, who set him to work to be a Murderer? *He boldly told him, Vandermaſt, the German Conjuror.* Frier Bacon then ask'd him, what Religion he was of? *he answered, of that which many do profess, the chief Principles of which, were these: To go to an Alehouse and a Church with the same Devotion: To abstain from Evil for want of Action; and to do Good against their Wills: It's a good Profession for a Devil,* said Frier Bacon. Dost thou believe Hell? I believe no such Thing, *answered the Soldier.* Then will I shew the contrary, said Frier Bacon; and presently rais'd

rais'd the Ghost of *Julian* the *Apostate*, who came by with his Body burning, and so full of Wounds, that it almost frightened the Soldier out of his Wits. Then *Bacon* commanded his Spirit to speak, and to shew what he was, and wherefore he was thus tormented? *He answer'd them thus*: I some Time was a *Roman* Emperor; (some count Greatness a Happiness;) I had a Happiness beyond my Empire; had I kept to that I had been a happy Man; I wish I had lost my Empire, when I lost that; I was a *Christian*, that was my Happiness; but my Self love and Pride, made me fall from it; for which I now am punish'd with never-ceasing Torments, which must still endure; The same that I enjoy is now preparing for unbelieving Wretches like myself; so he vanish'd away.

All this while the Soldier stood quaking, and sweat as if he had felt the Torments himself; and falling down on his Knees, desir'd Frier *Bacon* to instruct him in a better Course of Life, than he had hitherto liv'd. Frier *Bacon* told him, that he shou'd not want his Help in any thing; which he perform'd, instructing him better, Then he gave him Money, and sent him to the Wars of the Holy-Land, where he was slain.

*How Frier Bacon deceived an old Usurer.*

**N**OT far from Frier *Bacon* dwelt an old Man that had great Store of Money, which he let out to *Uſe*, and would never do any good with it to the Poor, tho' Frier *Bacon* had often put him in Mind of it, and wiſht him to do ſome Good whiſt he lived. Frier *Bacon* ſeeing this, by his Art made an Iron Pot, which ſeem'd full of Gold; this being done, he went to this rich *Uſurer*, and told him, that he had ſome Gold which he had gathered in his Time he had lived, but it being much in Quantity, he feared, if it were known, it would be taken from him, becauſe it were unſuſing a Man of his Coat ſhould have ſo much: Now he deſir'd that he would let him have ſome hundred Pounds, which was not the ſixth Part of his Gold, and he ſhould keep it for him. The *Uſurer* was glad to hear of this, and told him he ſhould have it, and he ſhould keep the Gold as ſafe as he himſelf would: Frier *Bacon* was glad to hear of this, and preſently fetcht the Pot, at the Sight of which the *Uſurer* laugh't, and thought to himſelf how all that Gold was his own, for he had a Determination to gull the Frier, but he gull'd himſelf. See here is the Gold, ſaid Frier *Bacon*, now let me have of you one hundred Pounds, and



and keep this Gold till I pay it back again : Very willing, *said the Usurer*, and told him one hundred Pounds out, which Frier Bacon took, and delivered him the Pot and went his way. This Money did Frier Bacon give to divers poor Scholars, and other People, and bid them pray for old *Good-gatherer's* Soul's Health (so was the *Usurer* called) which these poor People did, and would give him Thanks and Prayers when they met him, which he did wonder at ; for he never deserved the Prayers of any Man. At last this old *Good-gatherer* went to look on his Pot of Gold, but instead of Gold he found nothing but Earth ; at which Sight he would have died, had not his other Gold hinder'd him, which he was to leave behind him ; so gathering up his Spirits, he went to Frier Bacon, and told him he was abused and cheated, for which he would have the Law of him, unless he made him Restitution. Frier Bacon told him he had not cheated him, but been his faithful Steward to the Poor, which he could not chuse but know, either by their Prayers or their Thanks ; and as for the Law he feared it not, but bid him do his worst. The old Man seeing Frier Bacon's Resolution went his way, and *said*, that hereafter he would be his own Steward.

*How Miles, Frier Bacon's Man, did conjur for Meat, and got Meat for himself and his Host.*

**M**iles chanced one Day upon some Business, to go about six Miles from Home, and being loth to part with some Company that he had, he was belated, and could get but half Way home that Night; to save his Purse he went to a House that was his Master's Acquaintance, but when he came, the good Man of the House was not at Home, and the Woman would not let him have Lodging. Miles seeing such cold Entertainment, wist he had not troubled her, but being there, he was loth to go any farther, and therefore with Words he perswaded her to give him Lodging that Night. She told him she would willingly do it, if her Husband were at home, but he being out of Town, it wou'd discredit her to lodge any Man. You need not mistrust me, *said Miles* for I have no thought to attempt your Chastity lock me in any place wherethere is a Bed, and I will not trouble you till to Morrow I rise. She thinking her Husband would be angry if she should deny any of his Friends so small a Request, consented he should lie there, if he would be lockt up. Miles was contented and presently went to Bed, and she lockt him into the Chamber where he lay

Long

Long had he not been a Bed, but he heard the Door open, with that he arose and peep'd through the Chink of the Partition, and saw an old Man come in: This Man set down his Basket he had on his Arm, and gave the Woman of the House three or four sweet Kisses, which made *Miles's* Mouth run with Water to see it: Then did he undoe his Basket, and pull'd out of it a fat Capon ready roasted, and Bread, with a Bottle of good old Sack, this gave he unto her, *saying*, Sweetheart, hearing thy Husband was out of Town, I thought good to visit thee, I am not come empty-handed, but have something to be merry withal; lay the Cloth sweet Honey, and let us first to Banquet and then to Bed. She kindly thank't him, and presently did as he bid her; they were scarce set at the Table, but her Husband returning back, knockt at the Door. The Woman hearing this, was amazed, and knew not what to do with her old Lover; but looking on her Apron-strings she strait found (as Women use to do) a Trick to put herself free from this Fear; she put her Lover under the Bed, the Capon and Bread she put under a Tub, the Bottle of Wine she put under the Chest, and then she opened the Door, and with a dissembling Kiss welco n'd her Husband Home, asking him the Reason why he returned so quickly?

He told her, he had forgot the Money he should have carried with him, but on the Morrow betimes he would be gone. *Miles* saw and heard all this, and having a Desire to taste of the Capon and Wine, called to the Good-Man. He asked his Wife, who that was? *She told him*, an Acquaintance of his, that entreated Lodging there that Night. He bid her open the Door, which she did, and let *Miles* out. He seeing *Miles* there, bid him welcome, and bid his Wife set some Meat on the Table; she told him there was not any ready, but pray'd him to keep his Stomach till To morrow, and she would provide them a good Breakfast. Since it is so *Miles*, said the Good-man, we must rest content, and sleep out our Hunger: Nay stay, said *Miles*, if you can eat, I can find you good Meats. I am a Scholar, and have some Art. I would fain see it, said the Good-man. You shall, quoth *Miles*, and that presently. With that *Miles* pull'd forth a Book out of his Bosom, and began his Conjurati<sup>o</sup>n in this Fashion.

*From the fearful Lake below,  
From whence Spirits come and go,  
Streightway come one, and attend  
Frier Bacon's Man and Friend.*

Comes there none yet, quoth *Miles*: Then I must use some other Charm. Now

Now the Owl is flown abroad,  
 For I hear the croaking Toad,  
 And the Bit that shuns the Day,  
 Through the Dark doth make her Way.  
 Now the Ghosts of Men do rise,  
 And with fearful hideous Cries,  
 Seek Revengment (from the good)  
 On their Heals that split that Blood;  
 Come some Spirit, quick, I say,  
 Night's the Devil's Holy-day:  
 Wh-re'er you be in Dens or Lake,  
 In the Ivie, Ewe, or Brake:  
 Quickly come and me attend,  
 That am Bacon's Man and Friend.  
 But I will have you take no Shape  
 Of a Bea, a Horse, or Ape:  
 Nor will-I have you terrible,  
 And therefore come invisible.

Now he is come, quoth Miles, and there-  
 fore tell me, what Meat you will have mine  
 Host? Any thing Miles, said the Good-man,  
 what thou wilt. Why then, said Miles,  
 what say you to a Capon? I love it above all  
 Meat, said the Good-man. Why then, a  
 Capon you shall have, and a good one too.  
 Bemo, my Spirit, I have rais'd to do me  
 Service, I charge thee seek and search about  
 the Earth, and bring me hither straight the  
 best of Capons ready roasted; then stood

he still a little, as though he had attended the coming of his Spirit, and on a sudden, said, it is well done *Bemo*, he hath brought me, mine Host, a fat Capon from the King of *Tripoli's* own Table, and Bread with it. Ay, but where is it, *Miles*? said the Host, I see neither Spirit nor Capon. Look under the Tub, *quoth Miles*, and you will find it. He presently did, and brought (to his Wife's Griet) the Capon and Bread out. Stay, *quoth Miles*, we do want some Drink that's comfortable and good: I think mine Host, a Bottle of *Malego* Sack would not be amiss. I will have it. *Bemo*, haste thee to *Malego*, and fetch me from the Governour a Bottle of his best Sack.

The Woman thought he wou'd have betrayed her and her Lover, and therefore wisht he had been hang'd when he came first into the House. He having stood a little while, as aforesaid; well done, *Bemo*, look behind the great Chest, mine Host, he did so, and brought the Bottle of Sack: Now, *quoth he*, *Miles* sit down and welcome to thy own Cheer: You may see Wife, *quoth he*, what a Man of Art can do, get a fat Cappon and a Bottle of good Wine in a quarter of an Hour, and for nothing, which is best of all: Come, good Wife, sit down and be Merry, for all this is paid for, I thank *Miles*.

She



She sat and could not eat one Bit for anger, but wisht every Bit they eat might choak them: Her old Lover too that lay under the Bed all this while, was ready to bepils himself for fear, for he still expected when *Miles* would discover him.

When they had eaten and drank well, the good Man desired *Miles* that he would let him see the Spirit that fetcht them this good Cheer; *Miles* seem'd unwilling, and told him, it was against the Laws Art, to let an illeterate Man see a Spirit, but for once he would let him see it; and told him withal, he must open the Door, and soundly beat the Spirit, or else he should be troubled hereafter with it. And because he should not fear it, he would put him into the Shape of some one of his Neighbours.

The Good-man told him, he need not to doubt his Valour, he would beat him soundly; and to that Purpose he took a good Cudgel in his Hand, and did stand ready for him. Then *Miles* went to the Bed side, under which the old Man lay, and began to conjure with these Words.

*Bemo, quickly come appear,  
Like an old Man that dwells near;  
Quickly rise, and in his Shape,  
From this House make thy Escape;  
Quickly rise, or else I swear,  
I'll put thee in a worser fear.*

The

The old Man seeing no Remedy, but that he must needs come forth, put a good Face on it, and rose from under the Bed : Behold, my Spirit, *quoth Miles*, that brought me all that I have had. Now be as good as your Word and swaddle him soundly. I protest, *said the Good man*, your Devil is as like Good-man *Stumpe* the Tooth-drawer, as Pomewater is like an Apple. Is it possible that your Spirit can take other Men's Shapes? I'll teach this to keep his own Shape : With that he beat the old Man soundly, so that *Miles* was tain to take him off, and put the old Man out of Door; after some laughing, but the Woman could not sleep for Grief, her old Lover had had such hard Usage for her Sake.

*How Frier Bacon helpt a Young Man to his Sweetheart, which Frier Bangey would have married to another ; and of the Mirth that was at the Wedding.*

**A**N Oxfordshire Gentleman, that had a long Time lov'd a fair Maid, called *Millicent* ; this Love of his was as kindly receiv'd of her, as it was freely given of him ; so that there wanted nothing to the finishing of their Joys, but the Consent of her Father, who would not grant that she should be his Wife, (though formerly he had been

a Means

a Means to further the Match) by reason there was a Knight that was a Suitor to her, and desired that he might have her to his Wife : But this Knight could never get from her the least Token of Good-will ; so firmly was her Love fixt upon the Gentleman.

This Knight seeing himself thus despised, went to Frier *Bungey*, and told him his Mind; and promised him a good Piece of Money, if he could get her for him, either by Art or Counsel.

*Bungey*, being covetous, told him, that there was no better way (in his Mind) than to get her, with her Father, to go take the Air in a Coach ; and if he could do so, he would by his Art, so direct the Horses, that they should come to an old Chappel, where he would attend, and there they might be married privately.

The Knight rewarded him for his Counsel, and told him, that if it took effect, he would be more bountiful unto him, and presently went to her Father; and told him of this : He liked it well, and forced the poor Maid to ride with them. As soon as they were in the Coach, the Horses run presently to the Chappel, where they found Frier *Bungey* waiting for them : At the Sight of the Church and the Priest, the poor Maid knew he was betrayed, so that for Grief she fell into

into a Swoon; her Father and the Knight seeing that, were very much grieved, and us'd their Endeavour for her Recovery.

In the mean Time, her best Beloved, the Gentleman, came to her Father's Houle, to visit her, but finding her not there, and hearing she was gone with her Father and the Knight, he mistrusted some foul Play, and in all haste went to Frier *Bacon*, and desired some Help of him to recover his Love again, whom he fear'd was utterly lost.

Frier *Bacon* knowing him for a vertuous Gentleman) pitied him, and to give his Griets some Reliefe, shewed him a Glasse, wherein any one might see any thing done (within fifty Miles Space) that they desired; So soon as he had lookt in the Glasse, he saw his Love *Millisant* with her Father and the Knight, ready to be married by Frier *Bungey*. At the Sight of this he cry'd out he was undone, for now he should loose his Life in loosing of his Love. Frier *Bacon* bids him take Comfort, for he would prevent the Marriage: So taking the Gentleman in his Arms, he set him down in the enchanted Chair, and suddenly they were carried thro' the Air to the Chappel. Just as they came in, Frier *Bungey* was joyning their Hands to marry them: But Frier *Bacon* spoiled his Speech for he struck him Dumb, so that he could not speak a Word.

Then

Then he raised such a great Mist in the Chappel, so that neither the Father could see his Daughter, nor the Daughter her Father, nor the Knight either of them. Then took he *Milfsant* by the Hand, and led her to the Man the most desired: They both wept for Joy, that they so happily once more was met; and kindly thank *Frier Bacon*.

It greatly pleased *Frier Bacon* to see the Passion of these two Lovers, and seeing them both contented, he married them at the Chappel-door, whilst her Father, the Knight and *Frier Bungey* went groping within, and could not find the way out. Now when he had married them, he bid them get Lodging at the next Village, and he would send his Man with Money; (for the Gentleman was not stored, and he had a great Way to his House) they did as he bade them.

That Night he sent his Man *Miles* with Money to them; but he kept her Father, the Knight and *Frier Bungey*, till the next Day at Noon in the Chappel, before he released them.

The Gentleman and his new married Wife made that Night a great Supper for Joy of their Marriage, and bid to it most of the Village: They wanted nothing but Musick, for which they made great Moan. This Want *Frier Bacon* (though he was absent)

sent) supplied ; for after Supper there came such a Mask, that the like was never seen in that Village : For first, there was heard most sweet still Musick, then came three Apes and three Monkeys, each of them carrying a Torch. After them follow'd six Apes and Monkeys more, all drest in antick Coats ; these last Six fell a Dancing in such an odd Manner, that they moved all the Beholders to much laughter ; so after divers antick Changes, they did Reverence to the Bridegroom and Bride, and so departed as they came in.

They all did marvel from whence these came ; but the Bridegroom knew that it was Frier Bacon's Art that gave them this Grace to their Wedding.

When all this was done, to Bed they went, and enjoyed their Wishes. The next Day he went home to his own House with the Bride, and for the Cost he had bestow'd on them, most Part of the Towns-folk brought them on their Way.

Miles made one amongst them too ; he for his Master's Sake was so ply'd with Cups, that he in three Days scarce was sober : For his welcome, at his Departure he gave them this Song.

To the Tune of, *I have been Fidler, &c.*

And did not you heat of a Mirth that befe!,  
The Morrow after a Wedding-Day ;  
At carrying a Bride at home to dwell,  
And away to Twiver, away, away.

The Quintin was set and the Garlands were made,  
'Tis pitty old Customs should ever decay ;  
And woe be to him that was hors'd on a Jade,  
For he carry'd no Credit away, away.



We met a Consort of Fiddle-dedees,  
we set them a Cock-horse, and made them to play  
The winning of *Bullan* and *Upsy-frees*,  
and away to *Twiver*, away, away.

There was ne'er a Lad in all the Parish,  
That wou'd go to Plow that Day ;  
But on his Fore-horse his Wench he carries,  
and away to *Twiver*, away, away.

The Butler was quick, and the Ale he did tap,  
the Maidens did make the Chambers full gay ;  
The Servingmen gave me a Fudling-Cap,  
and I did carry it away, away.

The Smith of the Town his Liquor so took,  
that he was perswaded the Ground look'd blue,  
And I dare boldly swear on a Book,  
such Smiths as he there be but few.

A Posset was made, and the Women did sip,  
and simpering said, they cou'd eat no more ;  
Full many a Maid was laid on the Lip,  
I'll say no more, but so give o'er.

They kindly thank'd *Miles* for his Song,  
and so sent him home with a Fox at his  
Tail His Master ask'd him where he had  
been so long ? He told him, at the Wed-  
ding. I know that said Frier Bacon, that  
thou hast been there ; and know also, thou  
Beast, that thou hast been every Day  
drunk. That's the worst you can say by  
me, Master ; for still poor Men must be  
drunk, if they take a Cup more than or-  
dinary ; but it is not so with the Rich.

Why, how is it with the Rich then ? I will tell you in few Words.

Lawyers. they are sick,  
And Fryers are ill at ease,  
But poor Men they are drunk,  
And all is one Disease.

Well, Sirrah, said Frier Bacon, let me not hear any more that you are infected with this Disease, lest I give you sour Sauce to your sweet Meat. Thus did Frier Bacon help these two Lovers, who in a short Time got the Love of the Old Man, and liv'd in great Joy : Frier Bungey's Tongue was again let loose, and all were Friends.

*How Vandermast and Frier Bungey met ; and how they strove who should excel each other in their Conjurations ; and of their Deaths.*

Vandermast thinking that Frier Bacon had been dead, came into England, and in Kent met with Frier Bungey ; he owing him no Good-will for Frier Bacon's Sake, took his Horse out of the Stable, and instead of it, left a Spirit like it. Frier Bungey in the Morning rose, and mounting his Spirit (which he thought had been his Horse) rode on his Journey : But he riding thorow

thorow a Water, was left in the middle of it by this Spirit, and being thus wet, he return'd to his Inn.

At the Inn-door *Vandermaſt* met him, and askt him if that were ſwimming time of the Year? *Bungey* told him, if he had been ſo well hors'd as he was when Frier Bacon ſent him into *Germany*, he might have eſcap'd the waſhing. At this, *Vandermaſt* bit his Lip, and ſaid no more, but went in. *Bungey* thought he would be even with him, which was in this manner: *Vandermaſt* loved a Wench well, that was in the Houſe, and fought many Times to win her with Gold, Love or Promiſes. *Bungey* knowing this, ſhap'd a Devil like the Wench, which he ſent to *Vandermaſt*.

*Vandermaſt* appointed the Spirit (thinking it had been the Wench) to come to his Chamber that Night, and was very joyful that he ſhould enjoy her at laſt; but this Joy turn'd into Sorrow, and his Hopes into a bad Night's Lodging: For Frier *Bungey* had ſpread ſuch a Sheet on the Bed, that no ſooner was he laid (with the Spirit) on it, but it was carried thro' the Air, and let fall into a deep Pond, where *Vandermaſt* had ſurely been drown'd, if he had not had the Art of ſwimming:

ming: He got quickly out of the Pond, and shook himself like a Water-Spaniel; but being out, he was as much vext as before, for he could not find the Way Home, but was glad to keep himself warm with walking.

Next Day, when he came to his Inn, Frier *Bungey* askt him how he likt his Wench? He said, so well, that he wisht him such another. *Bungey* told him, That his Order forbid him the Use of any; and therefore he might keep them for his Friends: Thus did they continually vex each other, both in Words and ill Actions. *Vandermaſt* desiring to do Frier *Bungey* a Mischief, did challenge him the Field (not to fight at Sword and Dagger, single Rapier, or Case of Poyards, but at worser Weapons, for it was that Diabolical Art of Magick) there to shew which of them was most Cunning, or had most Power over the Devil. *Bungey* accepted of his Challenge, and both provided themselves of Things belonging to the Art, and to the Field they went.

There they both spread their Circles some hundred Foot from one another; and after some other Ceremonies did *Vandermaſt* begin: He by his Charms did raise a fiery Dragon, which run about Frier *Bungey's* Circle, and did scorch him with his Heat,  
fo

so that he was almost ready to melt. Frier Bungey tormented *Vandermaſt*, in another Element; for he raised up the Sea-monſter that *Perſeus* kill'd, when he did redeem the fair *Andromeda*. This Sea-monſter run about *Vandermaſt*, and ſuch Floods of Water he did ſend out of his wide Mouth, that *Vandermaſt* was almost drowned. Then did Frier Bungey raiſe a Spirit up like *St. George*, who fought with the Dragon, and killed it: *Vandermaſt* (following his Example) raiſed up *Perſeus*, who fought alſo with the Sea-monſter, and killed it: So were they both releaſed from their Danger.

They being not contented with this Tryal of their Skill, went further to their Conjurations. Bungey charged his Spirit to aſſiſt him with his greateſt Power he had, that by it he might be able to overcome *Vandermaſt*. The Devil told him, he would, if he from his Left-Arm would give him three Drops of Blood. But if he did deny him that, then ſhould *Vandermaſt* have Power over him to do what he would; the like told *Vandermaſt's* Devil to him: To this Demand of the Spirits they both agreed, thinking to overthrow each other; but the Devil overthrew them both.

They having given the Devil this Blood, as is before spoken of, they both fell again to their Conjurations; first, *Bungey* did raise *Achilles* with his *Greeks*, who marched about *Vandermaſt* and threatned him. Then *Vandermaſt* raised *Hector* with his *Trojans*, who defended him from *Achilles* and the *Greeks*. Then began there a great Battle between the *Greeks* and *Trojans*, which continued a long Space. At laſt *Hector* was ſlain, and the *Trojans* fled. Then did follow a great Tempeſt, with Thundring and Lightning, ſo that the two Conjurers wiſhed they had been away. But wiſhes were in vain, for now the Time was come that the Devil would be paid for the Knowledge he had lent them he would tarry no longer; but then he took them in the height of their Wickedneſs, and bereft them of their Lives.

When the Tempeſt was ended, (which did greatly affright the Towns thereby) the Townſmen found the Body of theſe two Men, *Vandermaſt* and *Bungey*, breathleſs, and ſtrangely burnt with Fire. The one had Chriſtian Burial becauſe of his Orders ſake; the other, becauſe he was a Stranger. Thus was the End of theſe two famous Conjurers.



*How Miles would conjure for Money, and how he broke his Leg for fear.*

**M**iles one Day finding his Masters Study open, stole out of it one of his conjuring Books ; with this Book would Miles needs conjure for some Money ; for he saw that his Master had Money enough, and he desired the like, which did make him bold to trouble one of his Master's Devils. In a private Place he thought it best to do it : Therefore he went up to the Top of the House, and there began to read : Long had he not read, but a Devil came to him, in an ugly Shape, and askt him what he would have ? Miles being frightened, could not speak, but stood quaking there like an Aspin-leaf, the Devil, seeing him so, (to increase his fear) raised a Tempest, and hurled Fire about, which made Miles leap from off the Leads, and with the Fall broke his Leg.

Frier Bacon hearing this Noise, ran forth and found his Man Miles on the Ground, and the Devil hurling Fire on the Housetop. First laid he the Devil again, then went he to his Man, and askt him how he got this broken Leg ? He told him that the Devil did it ; for he had frightened him, and made him leap off from the Housetop.

top. What didst thou there? *said his Master.* I went to Conjure, Sir, *said Miles,* for Money but I have gotten nothing but a broken Leg; and I now must beg for Money to cure that, if you be not the more pitiful to me.

I have oftentimes given you Warning not to meddle with my Books, *said his Master,* and yet will you still be doing it: Take Heed, you had best, how you deal with the Devil again, for he that had Power to breake your Leg, will break your Neck, if you again do meddle with him. For this I do forgive you, and your Leg breaking hath paid for your Sawciness, and though I gave you not a broken Head, I will give you a Plaister, and so sent him to the Surgeon's.

*How two Young Gentlemen that came to Frier Bacon to know how their Fathers did, kill'd one another; and how Frier Bacon for Grief, broke his rare Glass; wherein he could see any Thing that was done within fifty Miles about him.*

**I**T is spoken of before now, that Frier Bacon had a Glass which was of that excellent Nature, that any Man might behold any thing that he desir'd to see, within the Compass of fifty Miles round about him: With this Glass he had pleasur'd divers People; for Fathers did often desire to see by it, how their Children did; and Children, how their Parents did; and one Friend how another did; and one Enemy sometimes, how his Enemies did: So that from far they would come to see this wonderful Glass.

It happen'd one Day that there came to him two young Gentlemen, that were Countrymen and Neighbours Children, to know of him by his Glass, how their Fathers did; he being no Nig-

gard of his Cunning, let them see his Glass, wherein they beheld their Wishes, which (thro' their own Follies) they bought, at the Loss of their Lives; as you shall hear.

The Fathers of these two Gentlemen (in their Sons Absence) were become great Foes; the Hatred between them was grown to such a height, that wheresoever they met they had not only Words, but Blows.

Just at the Time that their Sons were looking to see how they were in Health, they were met, and had drawn, and were together by the Ears.

Their Sons seeing this, and having been always great Friends, knew not what to say to one another, but beheld each other with angry Looks: At last one of their Fathers, as they might perceive in the Glass, had a Fall; and the other taking the Advantage, stood over him, ready to strike him: The Son of him that was down, could then contain himself no longer, but told the other young Man, that his Father had receiv'd Wrong. *He answer'd*, It was fair. At last there grew such foul Words between them, that their Bloods were so heated, they immediately stabb'd one another with their Daggers, and both fell down dead.

Frier Bacon seeing them fall, ran to them, but it was too late; for they were both breathless before he came: This griev'd him exceedingly, he judging they had receiv'd the Cause of their Deaths by his Glass, took the Glass in his Hand, and utter'd Words to this Effect.

Wretched Bacon, wretched in thy Knowledge; in thy Understanding wretched; for thy Art hath been the Ruin of these two Gentlemen. Had I been busied in those Holy Things which my Order

der ties me to, I had not had Time to make this wicked Glass: Wicked I well may call it, that is the Cause of so vile an Act: Would it were sensible, then should it feel my Wrath, but being as it is, I will ruin it for ruining of them; And with that he broke his rare and wonderful Glass, the like of it, the whole World had not. In this Grief of his there came News to him of the Deaths of *Vandermast* and *Frier Bungey*: This did increase his Grief, insomuch that in three Days he would not eat any Thing, but kept his Chamber.

*How Frier Bacon burnt his Books of Magick, and applied himself to the Study of Divinity only; and how he turn'd Anchorite.*

**I**N the mean time that *Frier Bacon* kept his Chamber, he fell into divers Meditations; sometimes into the Vanity of Arts and Sciences; then would he condemn himself for studying those Things that were so contrary to his Order, and his Soul's Health; and would say, *That Magick made a Man a Devil*; sometimes he would meditate on Divinity, then would he blame himself for neglecting the Study of it, and for studying Magick: Sometimes would he meditate on the Shortness of Man's Life; then would he condemn himself for spending a Time so short, so all as he had done his: So would he go from one thing to another; and in all, condemn his former Studies.

And that the World should know how truly he repented his wicked Life, he caus'd a great Fire to be made, and sending for many of his Friends, Scholars, and others, he spake to them after this Manner: My good Friends and Fellow-Students, it is not unknown to you, that through  
my

my Art I have attain'd to that Credit, that few Men living ever had: Of the Wonders I have done, all *England* can speak. both King and Commons; I have unlock'd the Secrets of Art and Nature, and let the World see those Things that have laid hid since the Death of *Hermes*, that rare and profound Philosopher: My Studies have found out the Secrets of the Stars; the Books that I have made of them, serve for Presidents to our greatest Doctors, so excellent hath my Judgment been therein.

I likewise have found out the Secrets of Trees, Plants and Stones, with their several Uses; Yet all this Knowledge of mine I esteem so lightly, that I wish I were ignorant and knew nothing; for the Knowledge of these Things, serves not to better a Man in Goodness, but only to make him proud, and over-value himself. What hath all my Knowledge of Nature's Secrets gain'd me? Only this, the Loss of a better Knowledge; the Loss of Divine Studies, which makes the immortal Part of Man (*his Soul*) blessed.

I have found that my Knowledge hath been a heavy Burthen, and hath kept down my good Thought; but I will remove the Cause, which are these Books; which I here propose before you all, to burn. They all intreated him to spare the Books, because in them there were those Things that After-Ages might receive great Benefit by. He would not hearken to them, but threw them all into the Fire, and in that Flame burnt the greatest Learning in the World.

Then he dispos'd of all his Goods; some Part he gave to poor Scholars, and some he gave to poor Folks, leaving nothing for himself. Then he caus'd a Cell to be made in the Church-Wall, where he lock'd himself in. and there remain'd

main'd to his Death. His Time he spent in Prayer, Meditation, and such Divine Exercise, and used all Means to perswade Men from the Study of Magick.

Thus liv'd he two Years in that Cell, never coming forth; his Meat and Drink he received in at a Window, and at that Window he discours'd with those that came to him; he dug his Grave with his own Nails, and was laid there when he died. Thus was the Life and Death of this famous Frier, who liv'd most Part of his Life a Magician, and died a true penitent Sinner, and an *Anchorite*.

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F. I. N. I. S.



Γ.









